

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

NO. 97 US \$1.99
CAN \$2.39

THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!



SONIC

THE HEDGEHOG™



SEGA®





IN NO TIME
AT ALL...



...I HAD UP
'N CREATED...

After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his polluted factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!

KARL BOLLERS • writer NELSON RIBEIRO & HARVEY MERCADO • pencils

MY SECRET

KEN PENDERS & PAM EKLUND • inks JEFF POWELL • letterer FRANK GAGLIARDO • colorist

IDENTITY

J.F. GABRIE • editor/art director VICTOR GORELICK • managing editor RICHARD GOLDWATER • editor in chief

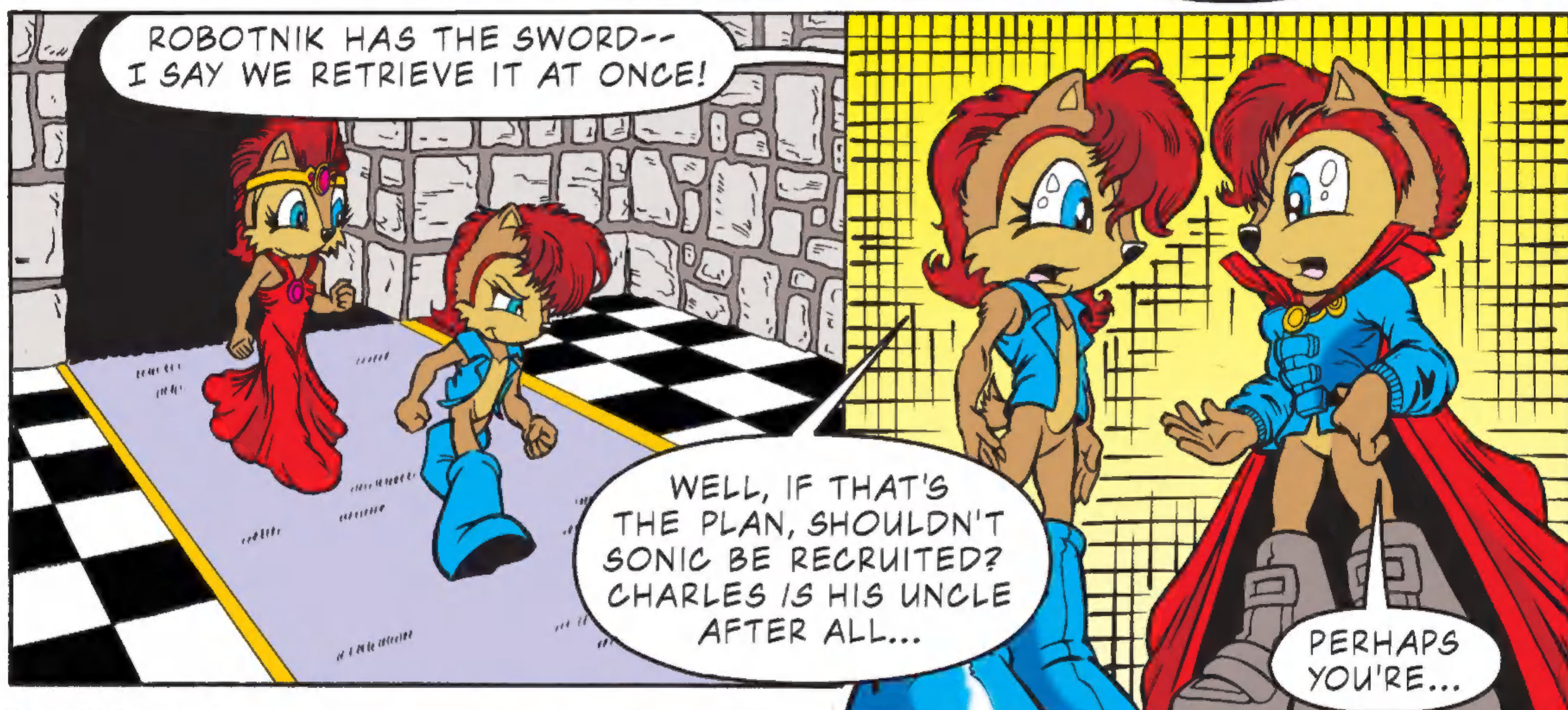
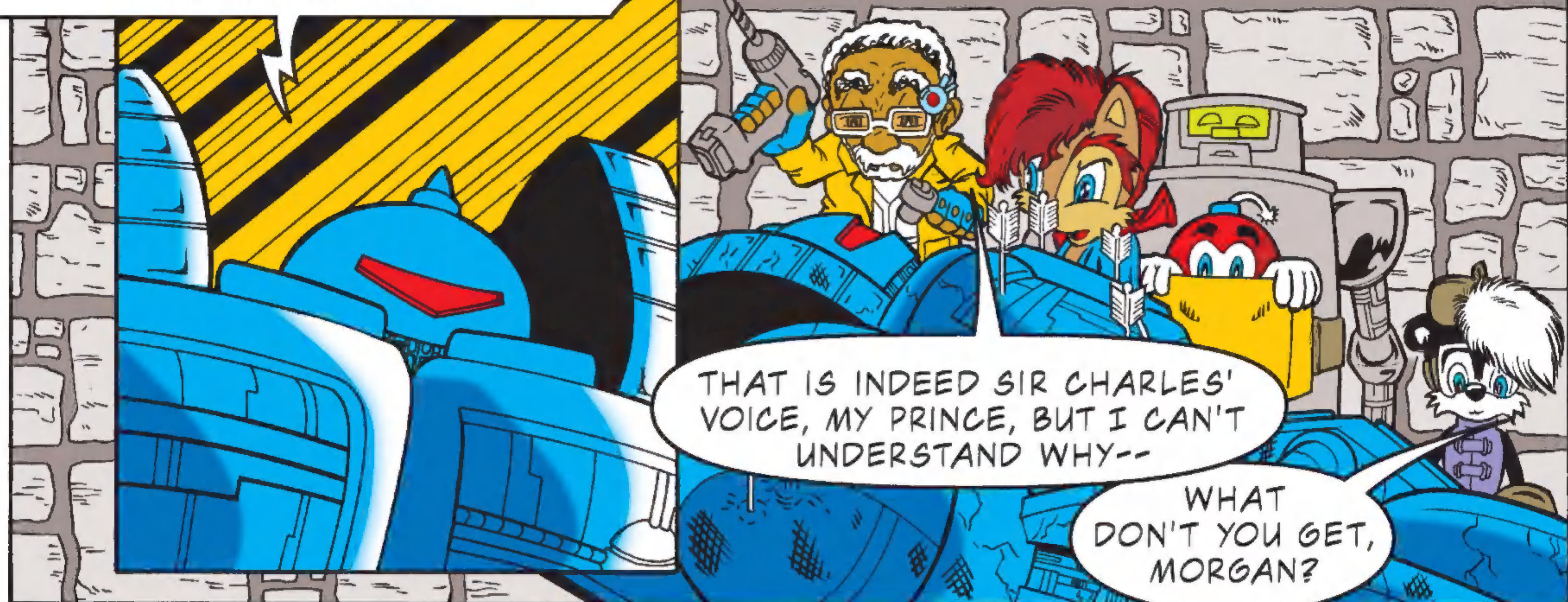


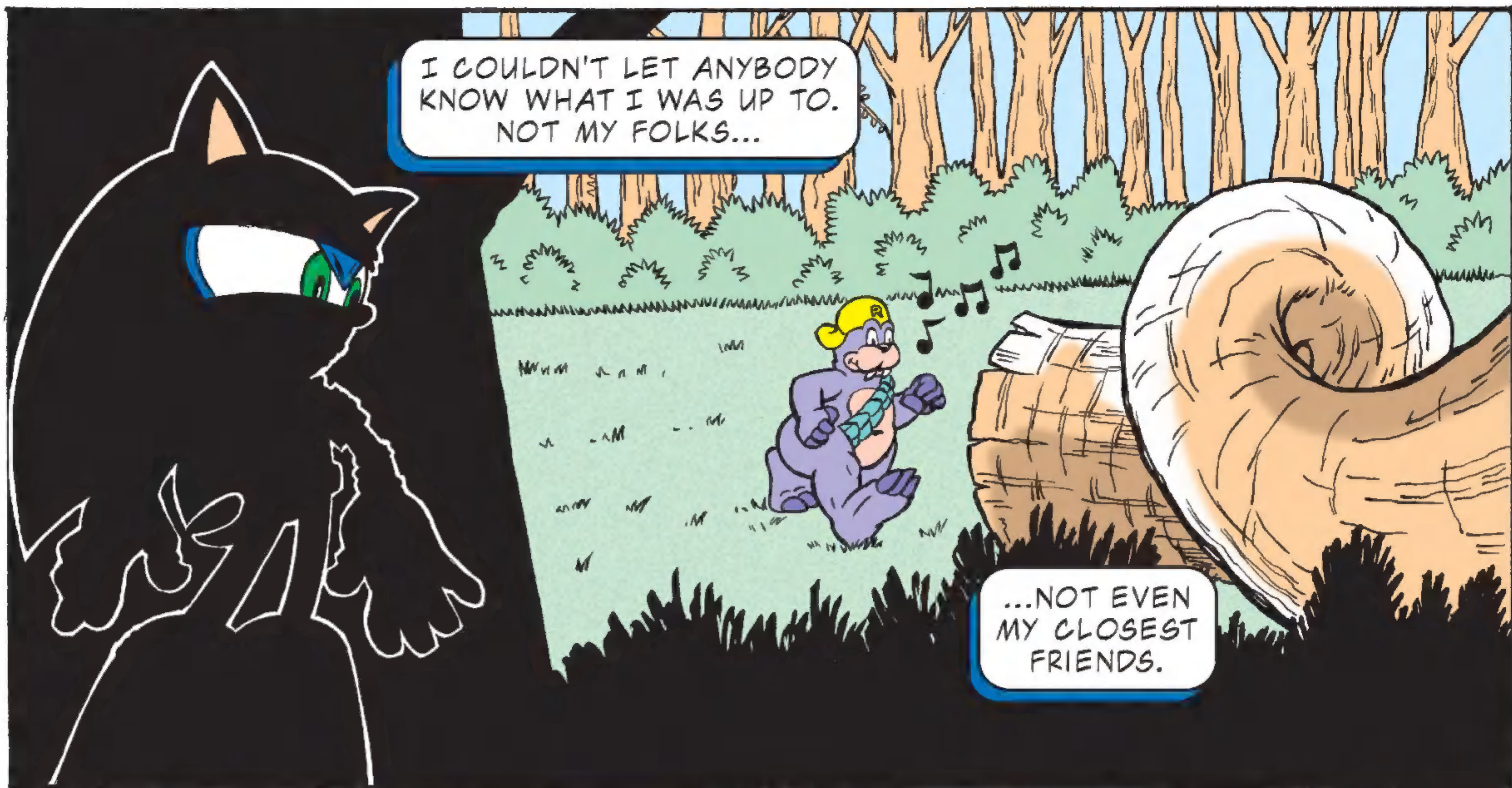
YOU
DA MAN NOW,
'HOG!

THAT WAS THE EASY
PART. FINDIN' THE
SWORD OF ACORNS
WOULD BE A WHOLE
'NOTHER STORY.

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG (ISSN:10705090), No. 97, July, 2001. Published every 4 weeks, twice in May by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Richard H. Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher, Michael I. Silberkleit, Chairman and Co-Publisher. Single copies \$1.99 in the U.S.; \$2.39 in Canada. Subscription rate: U.S. \$25.87 for 13 issues; \$31.07 in Canada. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds. © SEGA CORPORATION 2001. All Rights Reserved. SEGA, DREAMCAST, the Dreamcast logo, Sonic The Hedgehog, and all related characters are trademarks or registered trademarks of SEGA CORPORATION or its affiliates. The product is manufactured under license from Sega of America Dreamcast, Inc., P.O. Box 7639, San Francisco, CA 94120-7639. www.sega.com Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental. Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in Canada

SWORD OF ACORNS ›SQWAAARRK‹
RESTORE WILL ›SQWAAARK‹ ROBOTNIK
›SQWAAARRK‹ HAS IT.





I COULDN'T LET ANYBODY
KNOW WHAT I WAS UP TO.
NOT MY FOLKS...

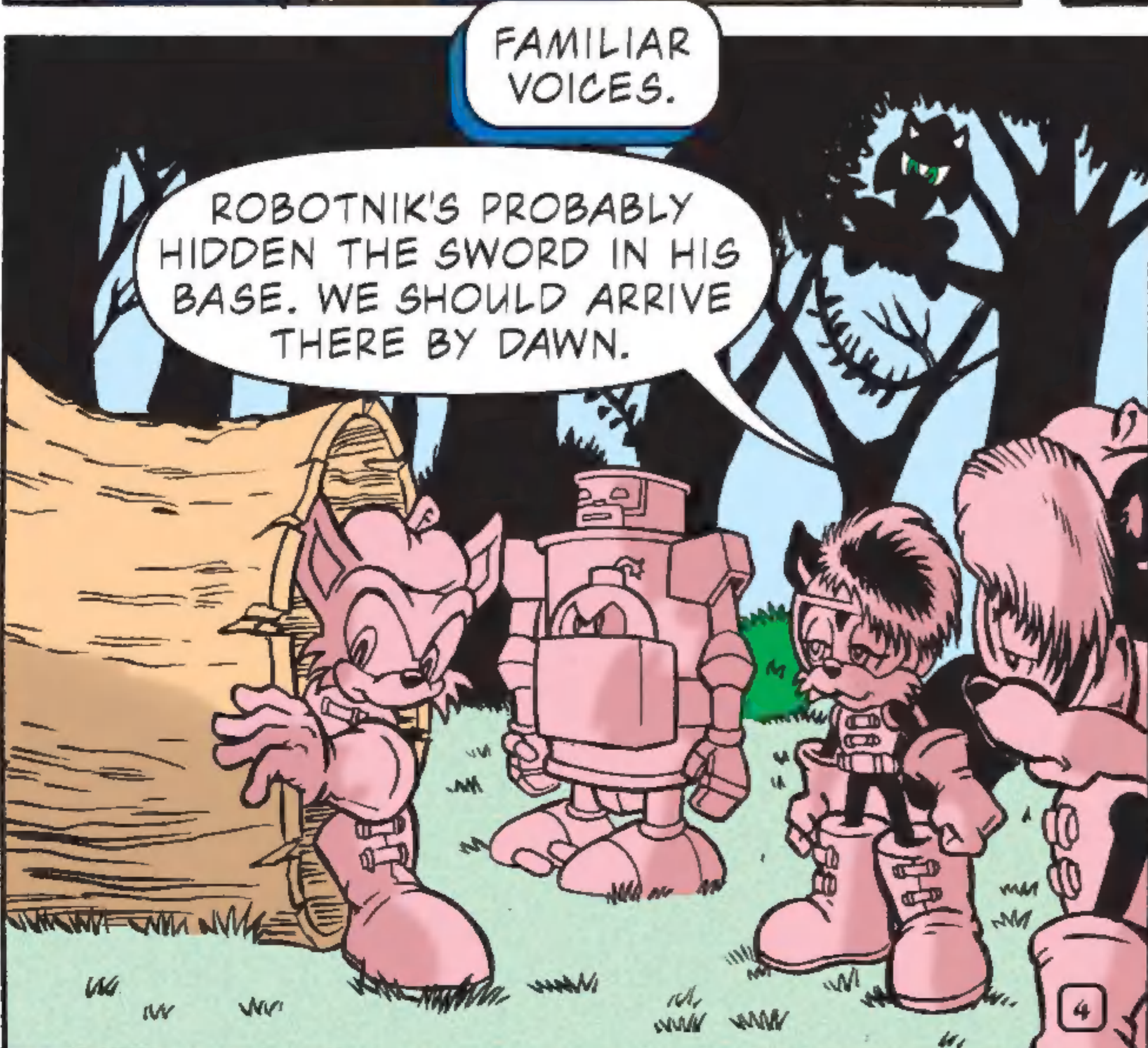
...NOT EVEN
MY CLOSEST
FRIENDS.



ARACHNIS HAD
STOLEN THE
SWORD. NOW IT'S
MY JOB TO FIND...



SUDDENLY, I HEARD
VOICES BEHIND ME.

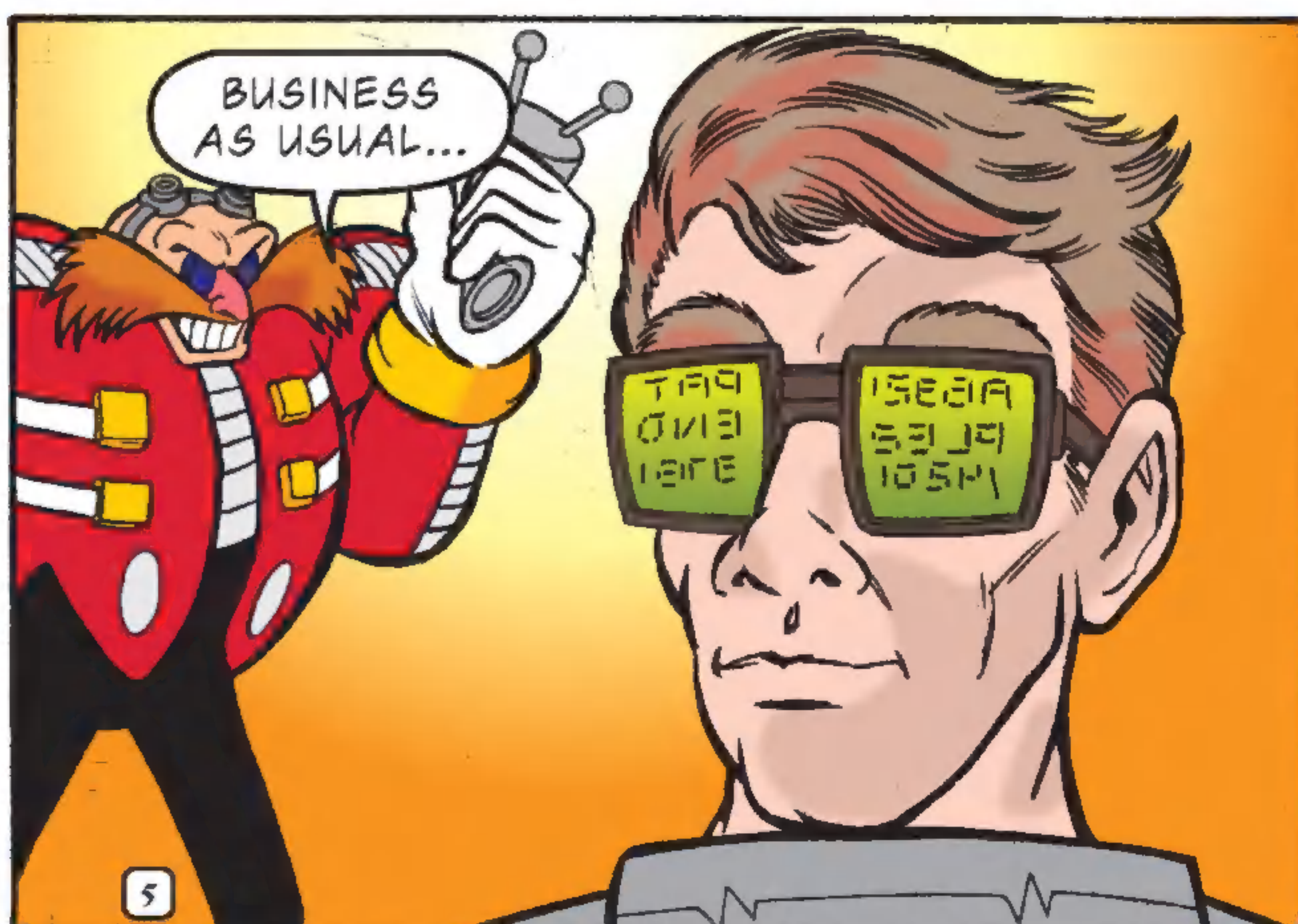
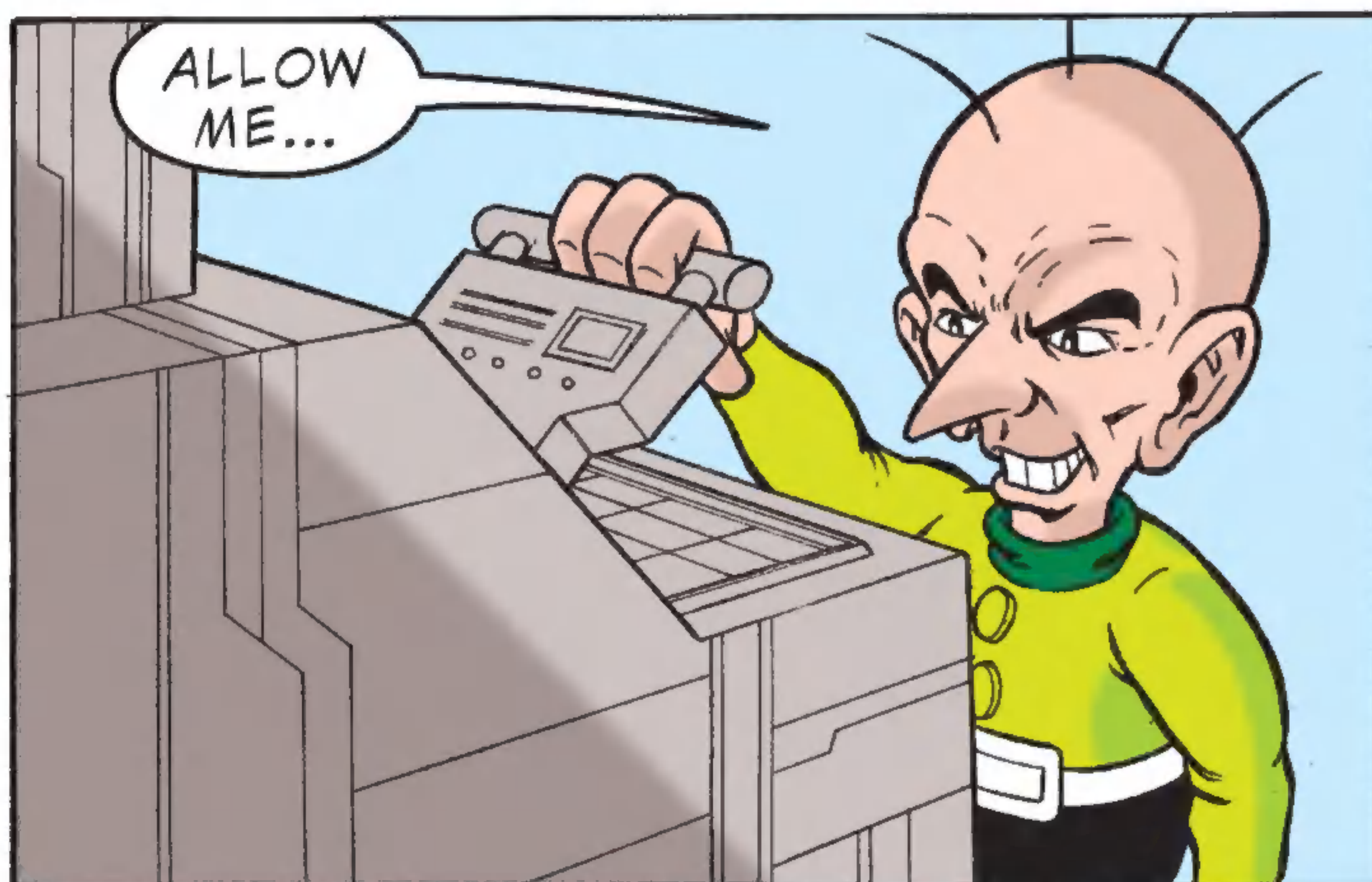
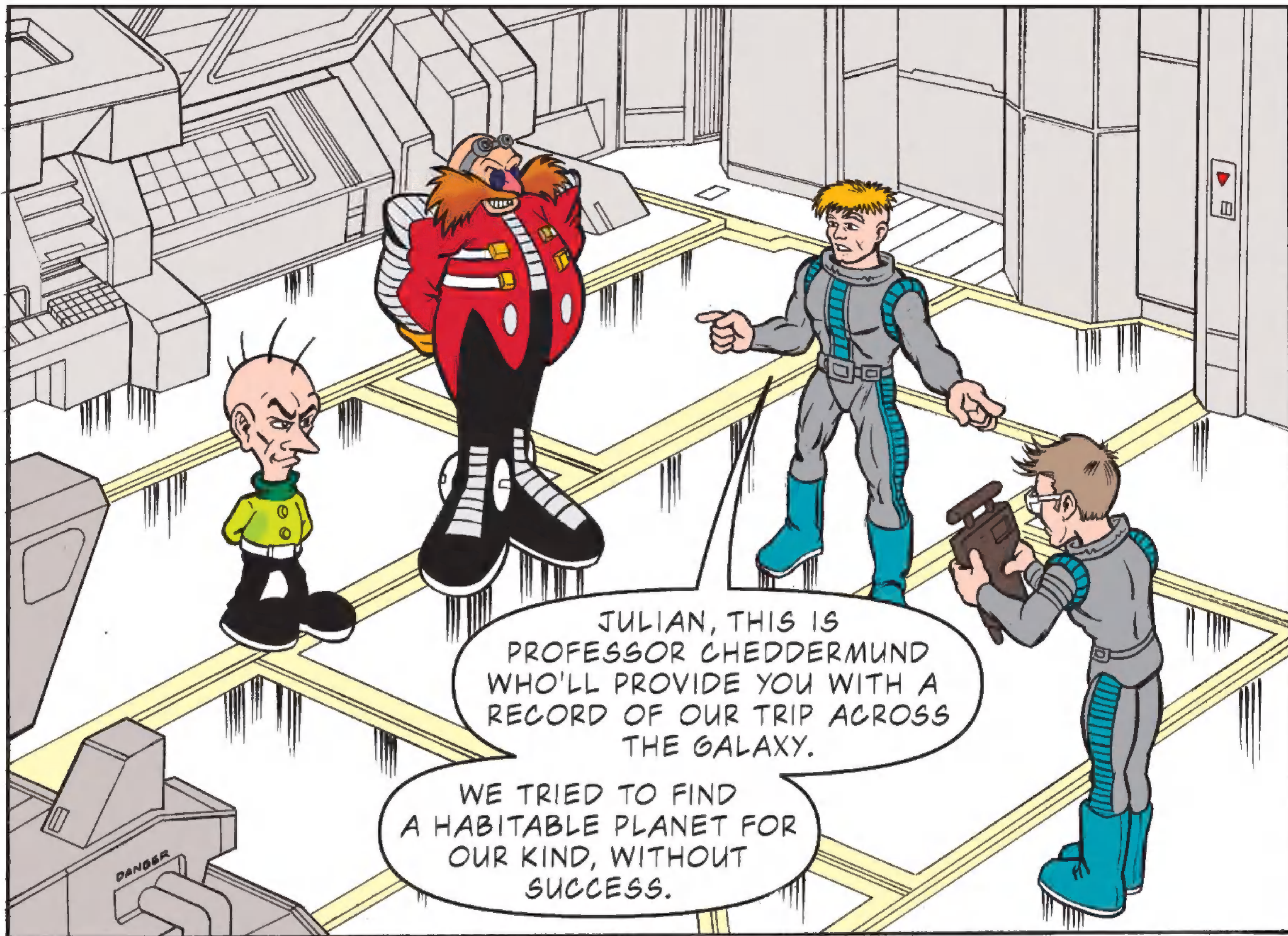


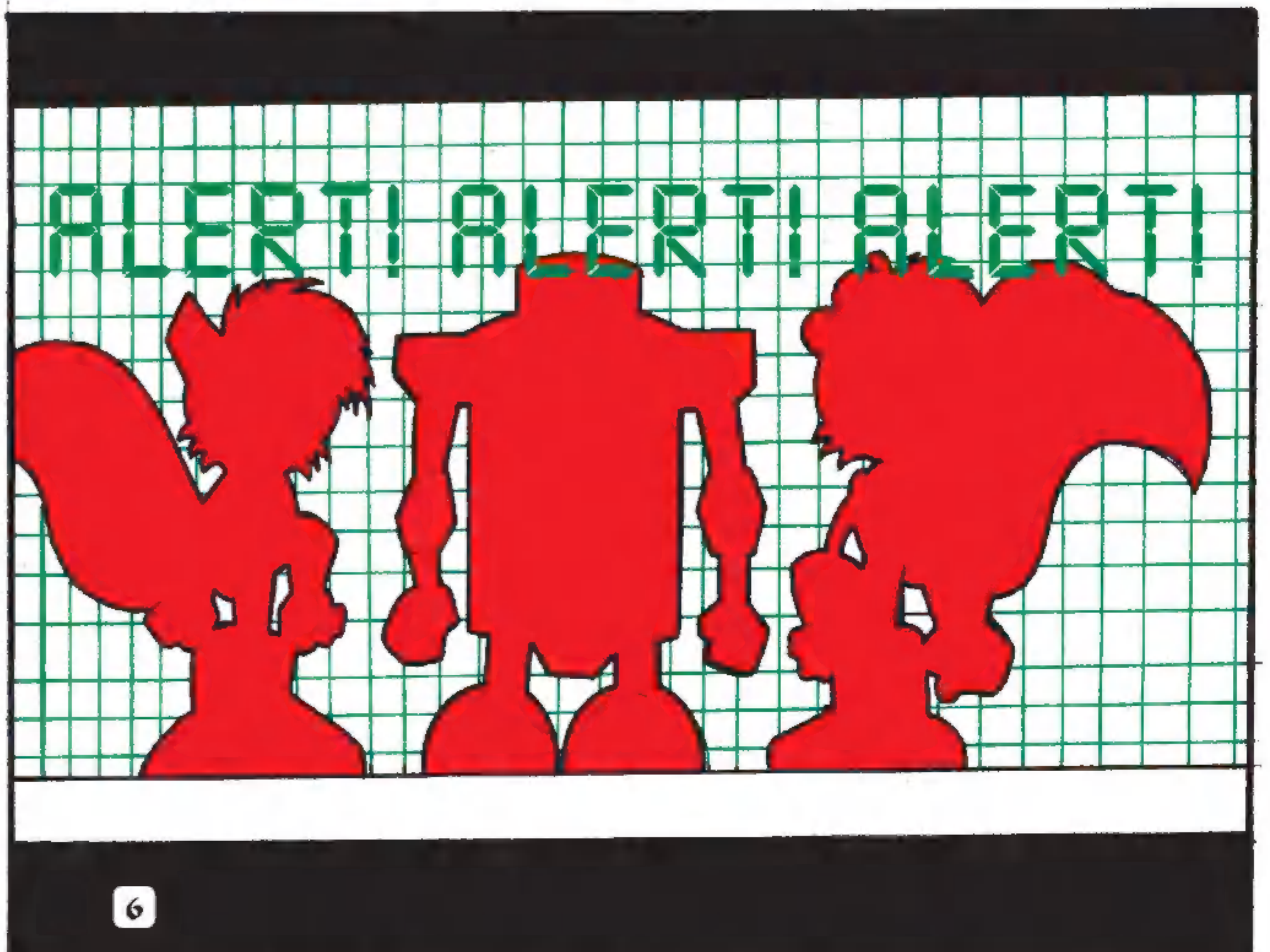
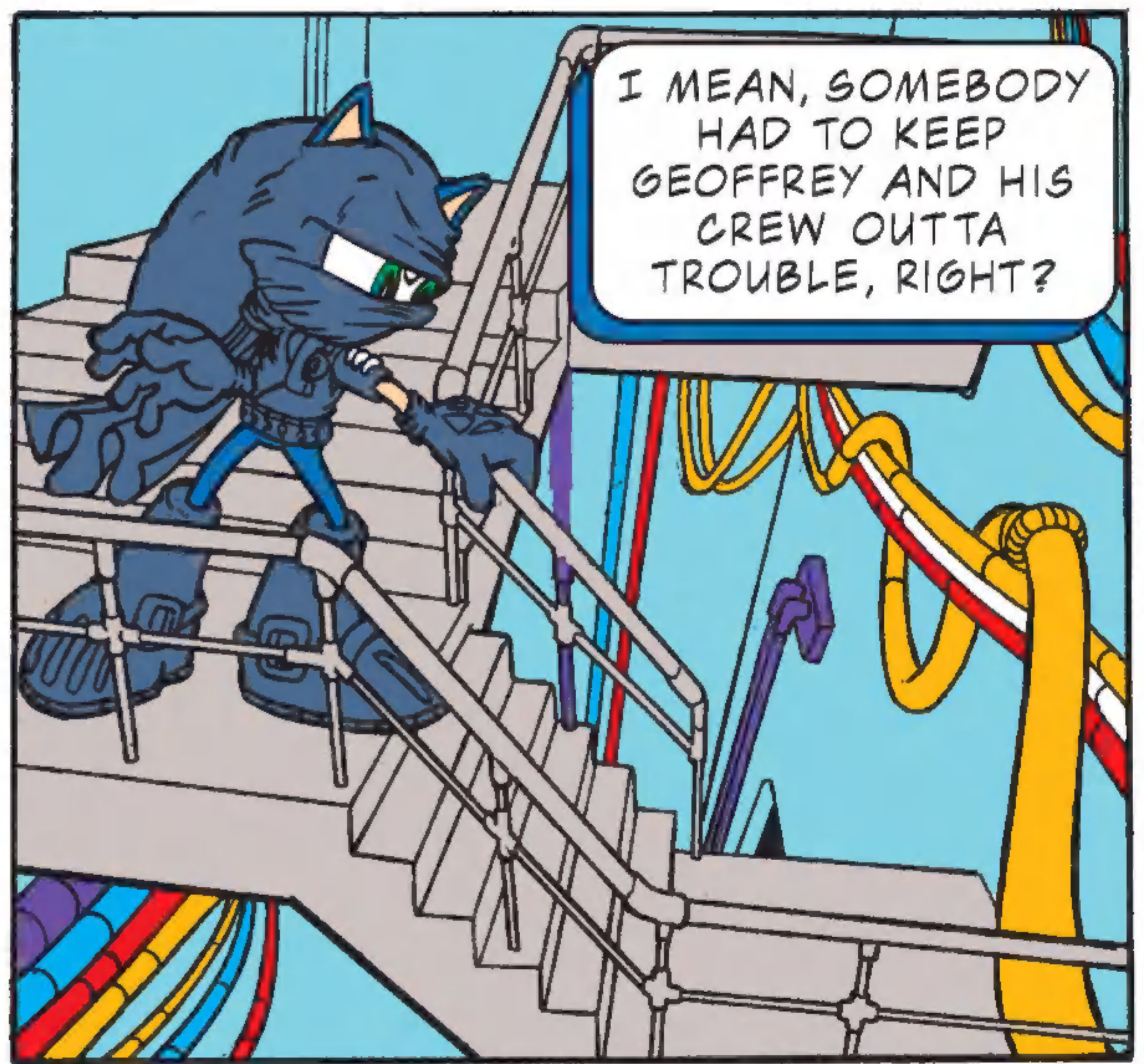
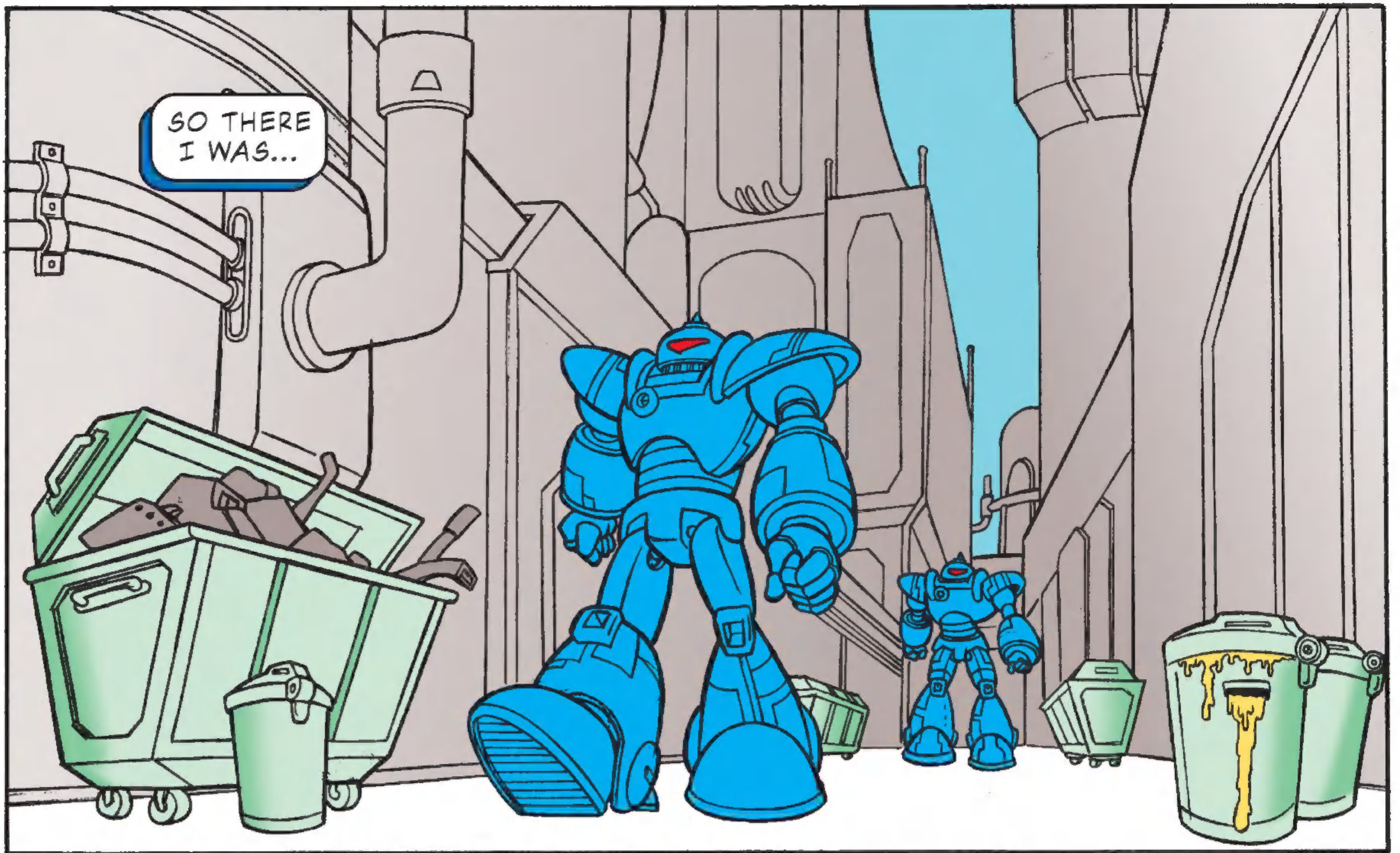
FAMILIAR
VOICES.

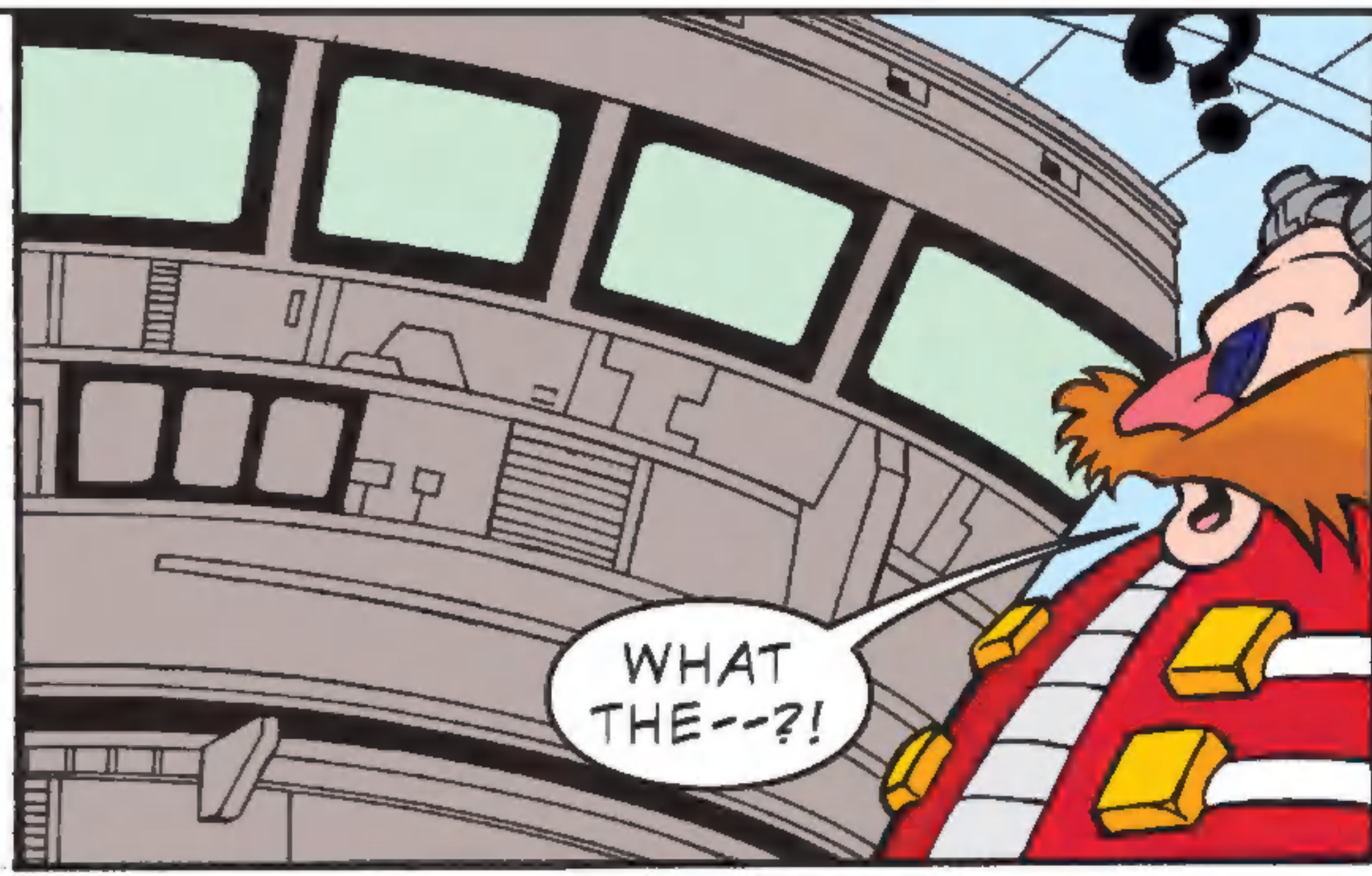
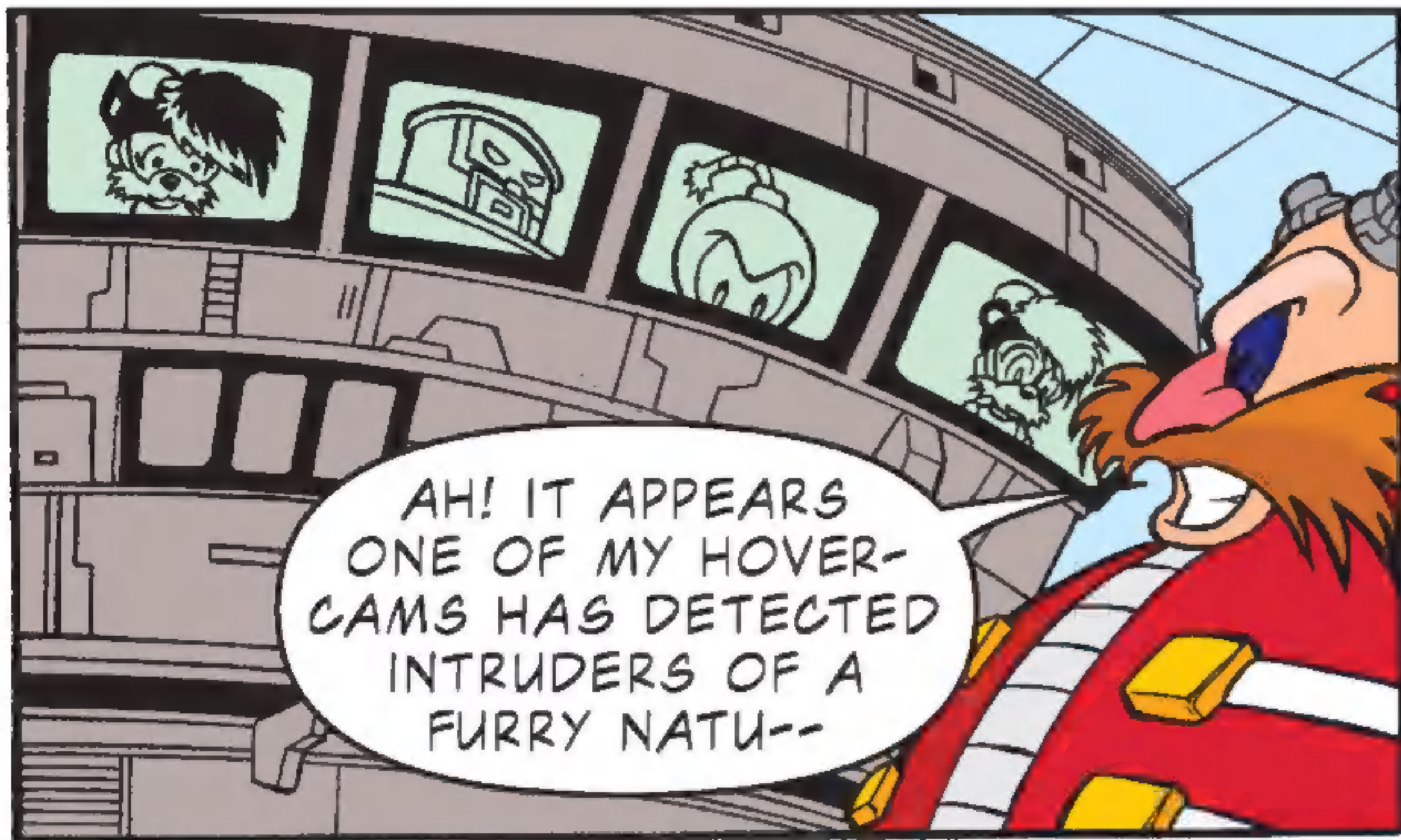
ROBOTNIK'S PROBABLY
HIDDEN THE SWORD IN HIS
BASE. WE SHOULD ARRIVE
THERE BY DAWN.

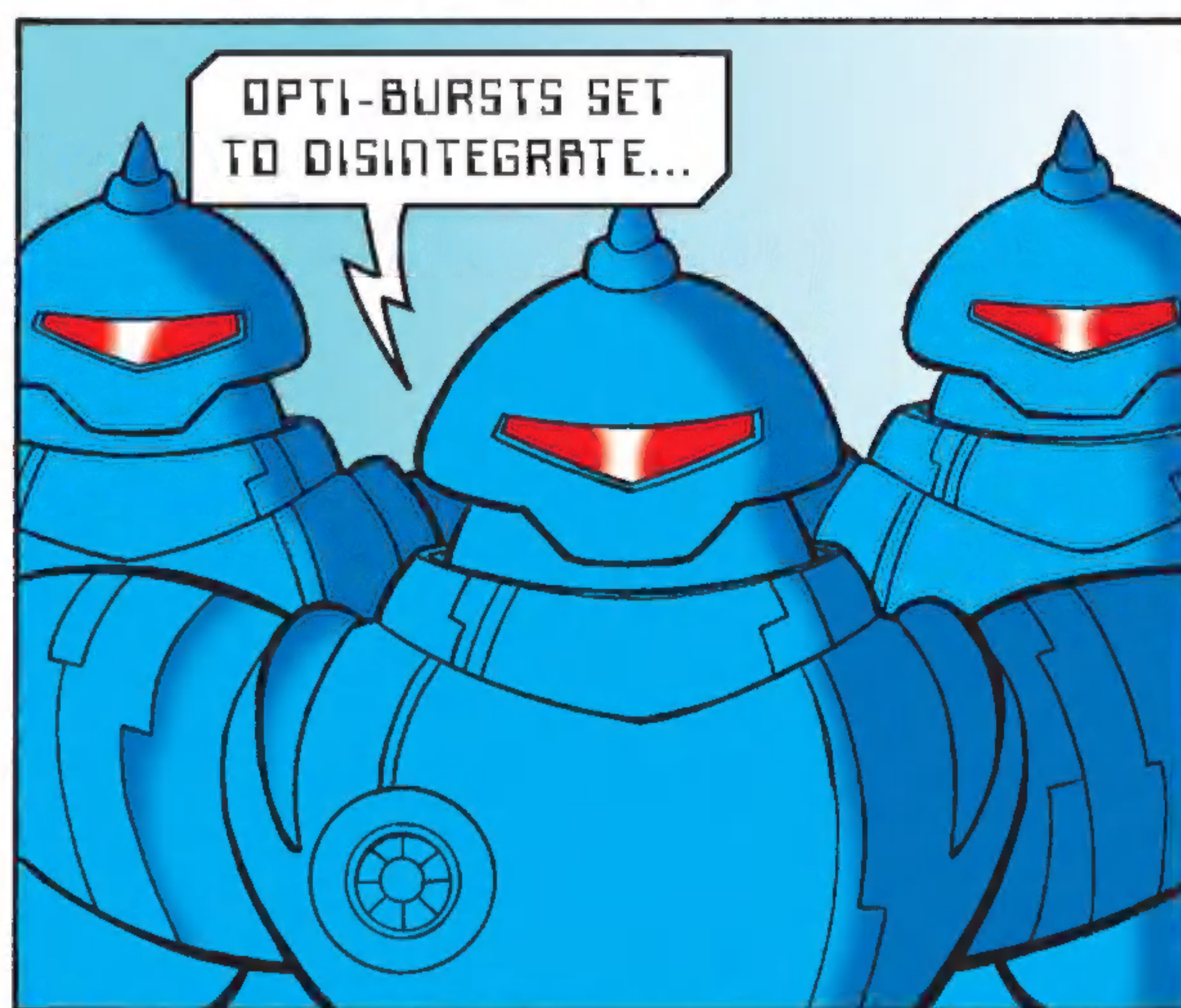
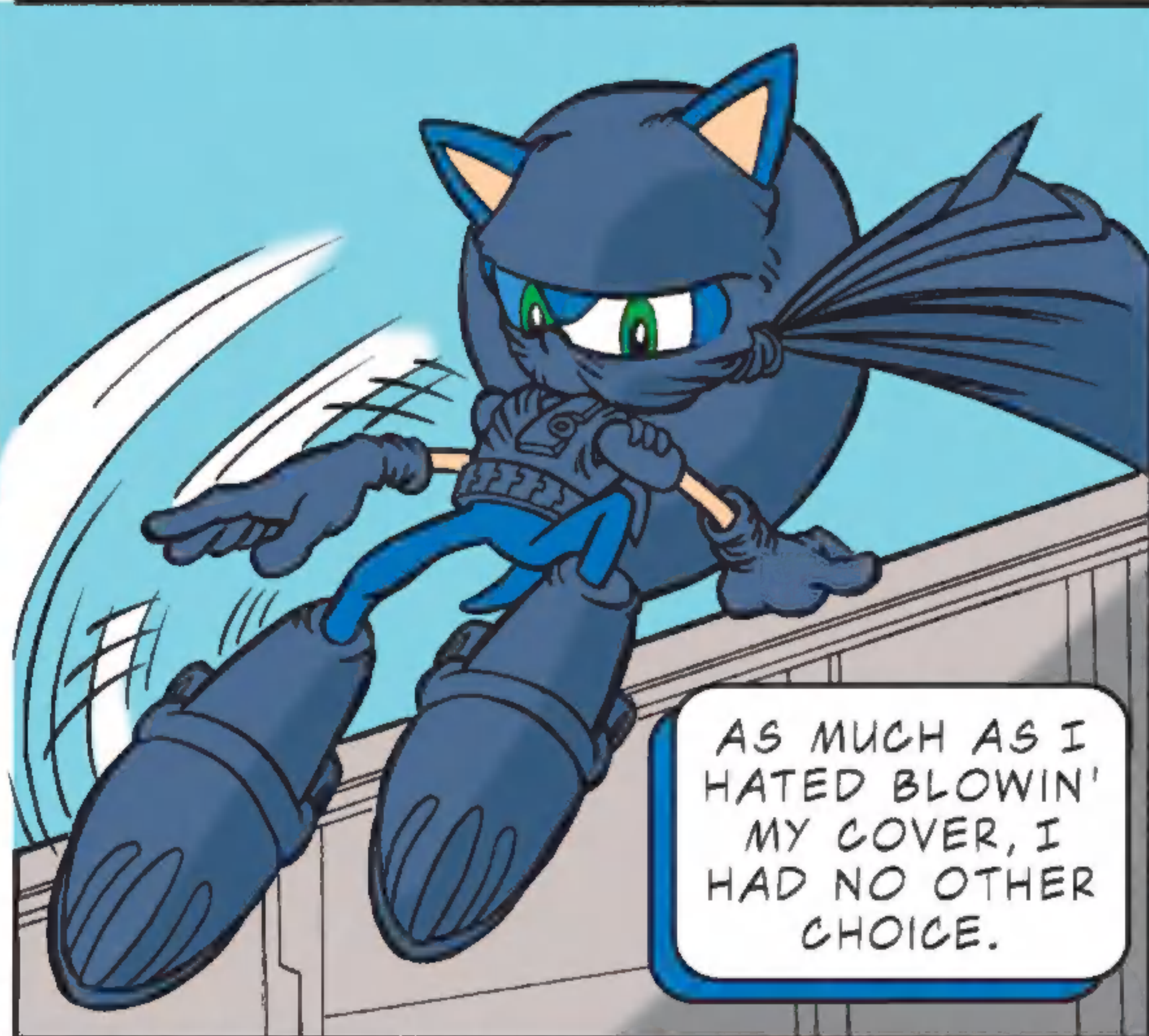
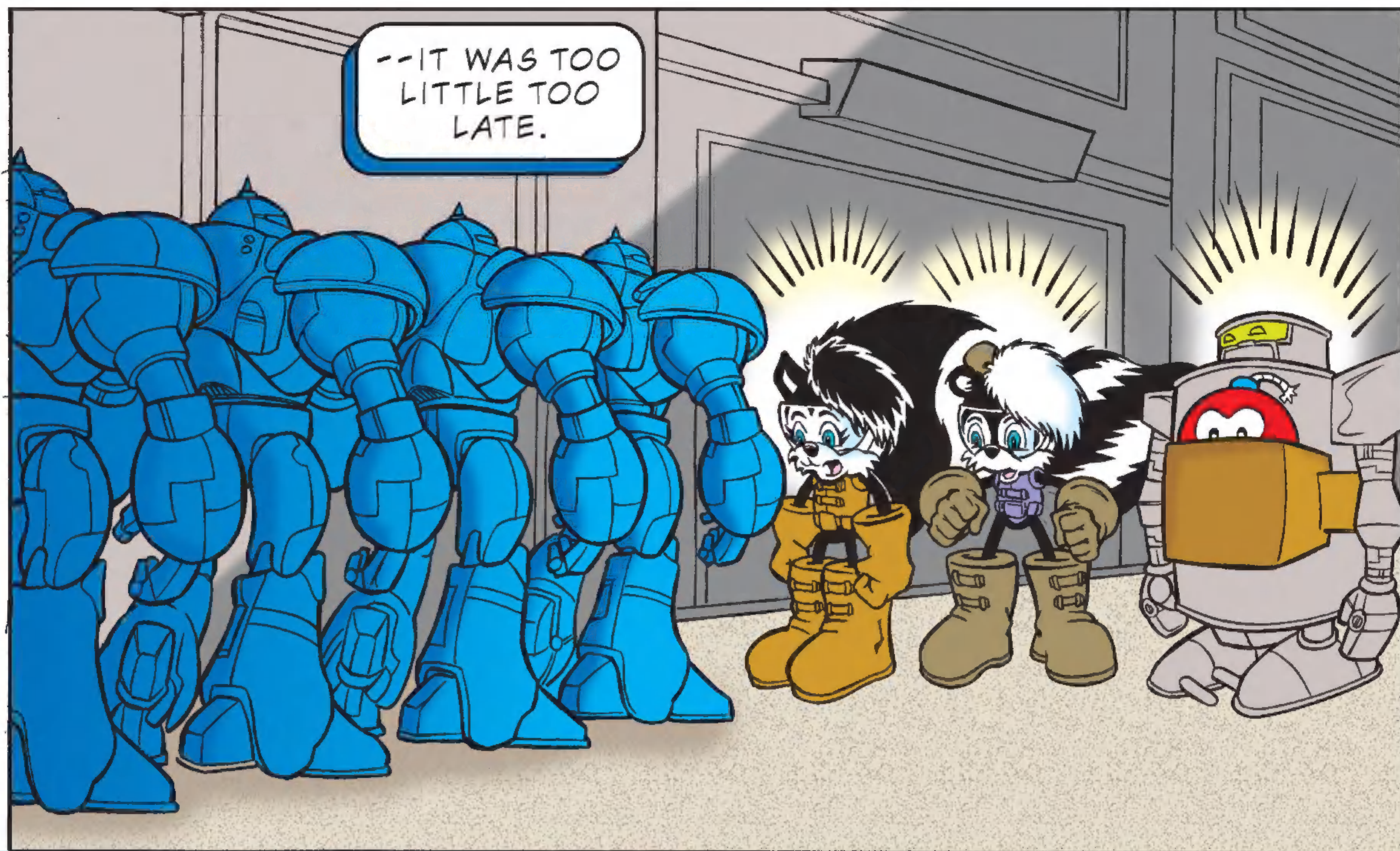


WRONG-O, ST. JERK. SO MUCH
FOR MY MISSION. FOR NOW, I'D
HAVE TO TAKE A DETOUR TO...



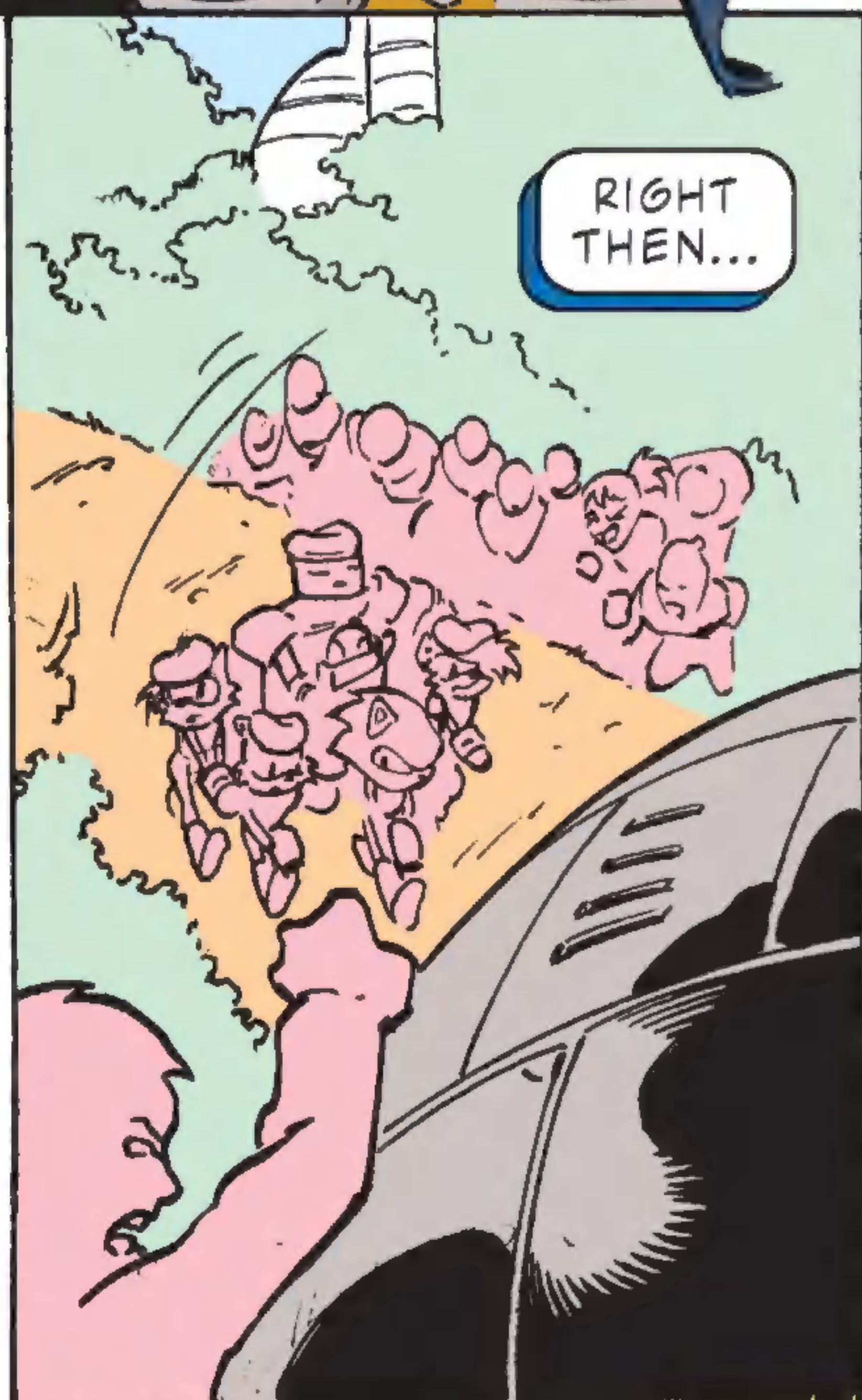




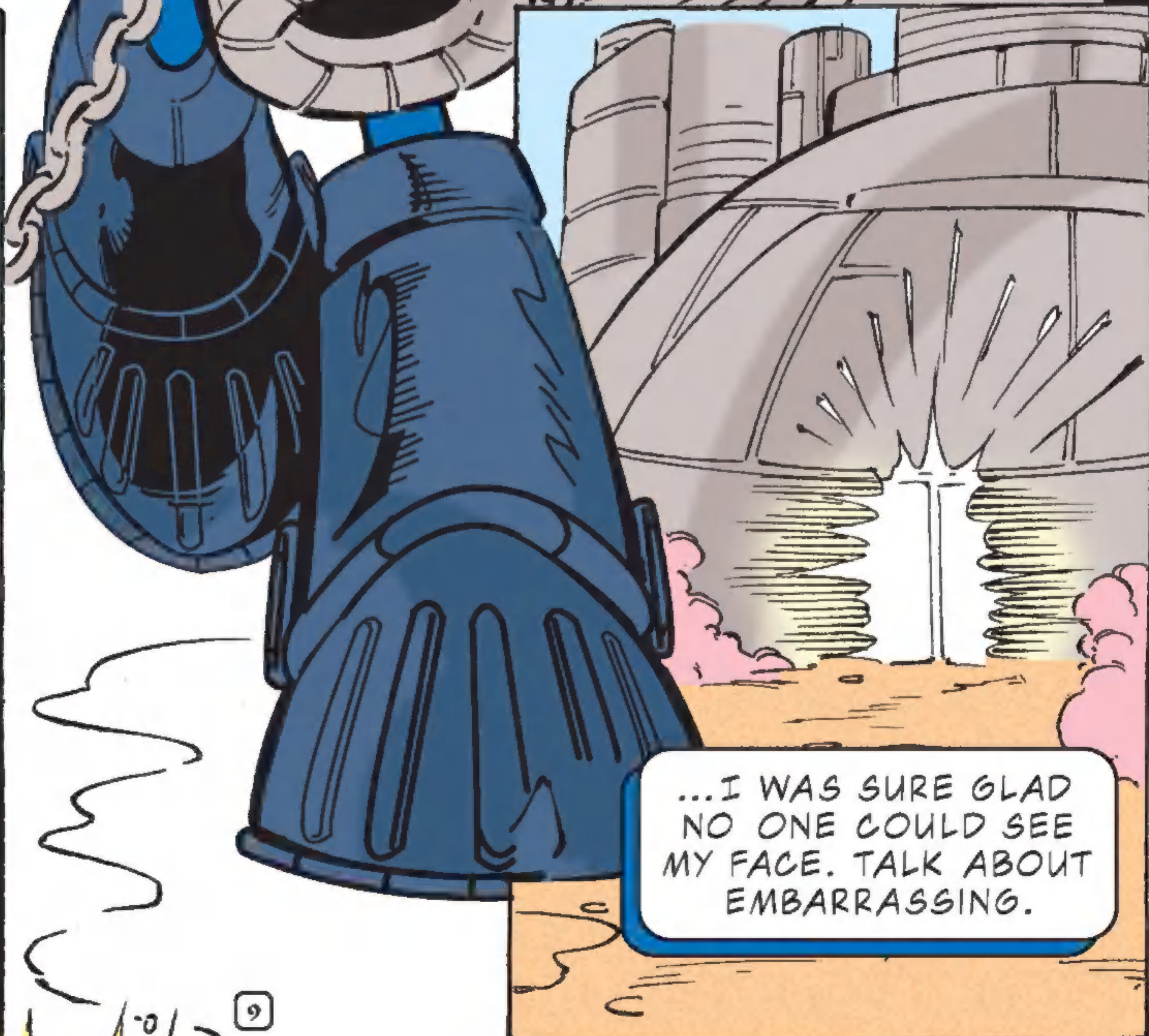




**BOOO! DOWN
WITH THE FURRIES!**



RIGHT
THEN...



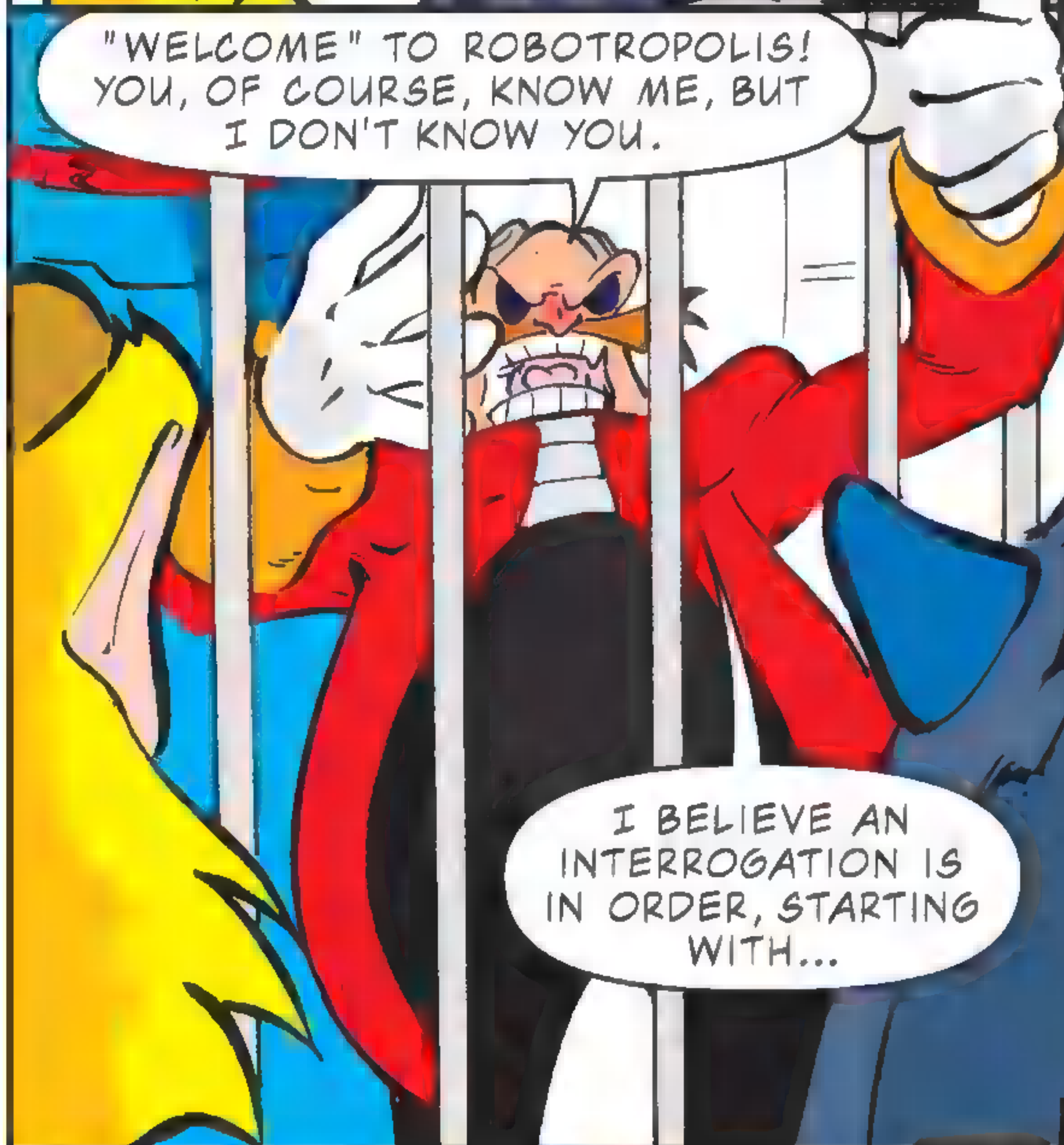
...I WAS SURE GLAD
NO ONE COULD SEE
MY FACE. TALK ABOUT
EMBARRASSING.



SO, WHO ARE YOU?
AND WHAT WERE YOU
DOING IN THAT
ALLEYWAY?



I'M...THE SNEAK, A
FREEDOM FIGHTER FROM...
SANDBLAST CITY. I WAS DOIN'
SOME RECONNAISSANCE.



"WELCOME" TO ROBOTROPOLIS!
YOU, OF COURSE, KNOW ME, BUT
I DON'T KNOW YOU.

I BELIEVE AN
INTERROGATION IS
IN ORDER, STARTING
WITH...



...YOU!



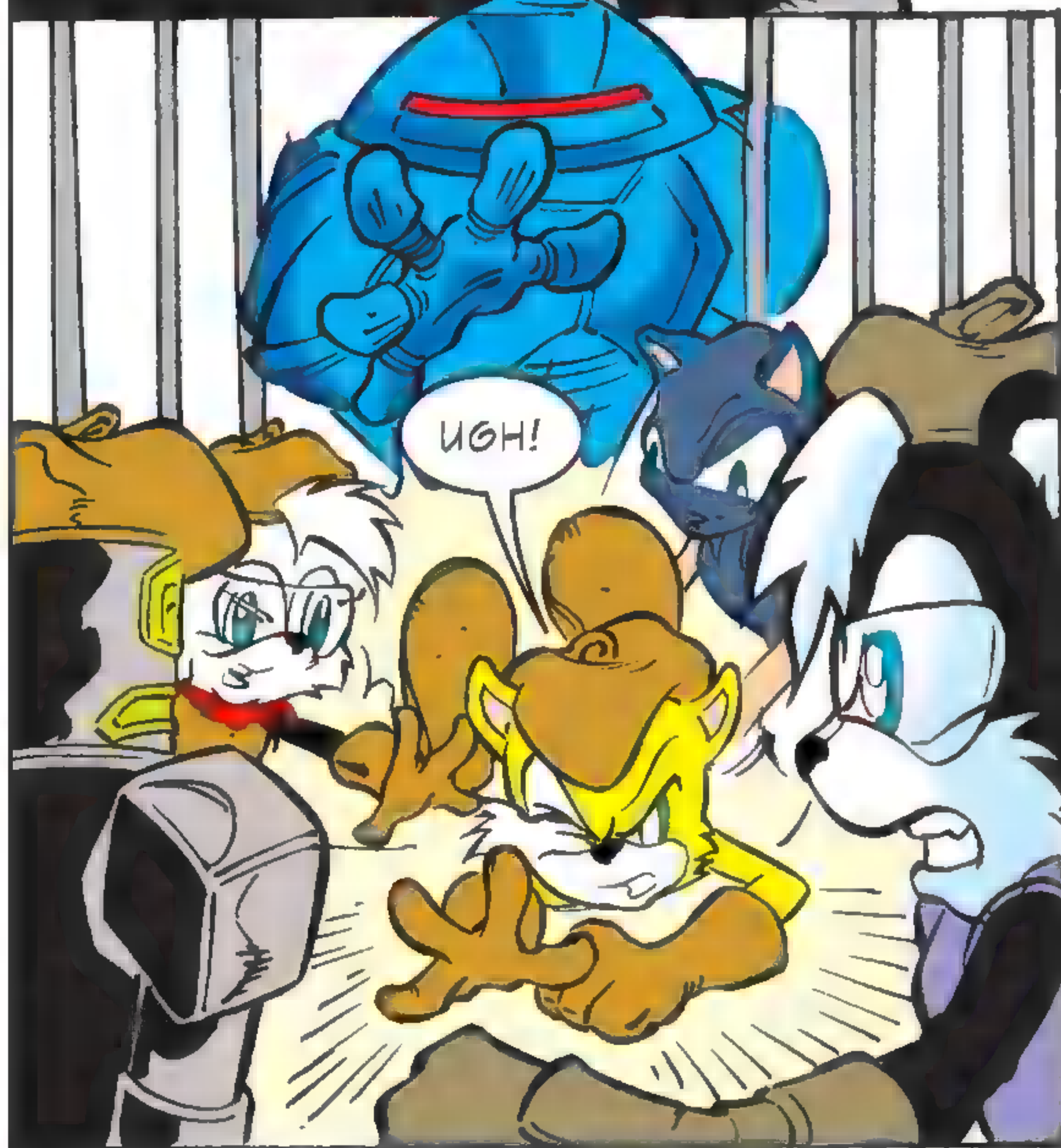
AND THAT'S
HOW IT
WENT. FIRST
GEOFFREY...



...THEN
HERSHEY...



...FOLLOWED BY
WOMBAT STU. I
COULDN'T RISK
BEING UNMASKED
BY "BUTT-NIK".



UGH!



NOW THE
SYNTHETIC
LIFE-FORMS.



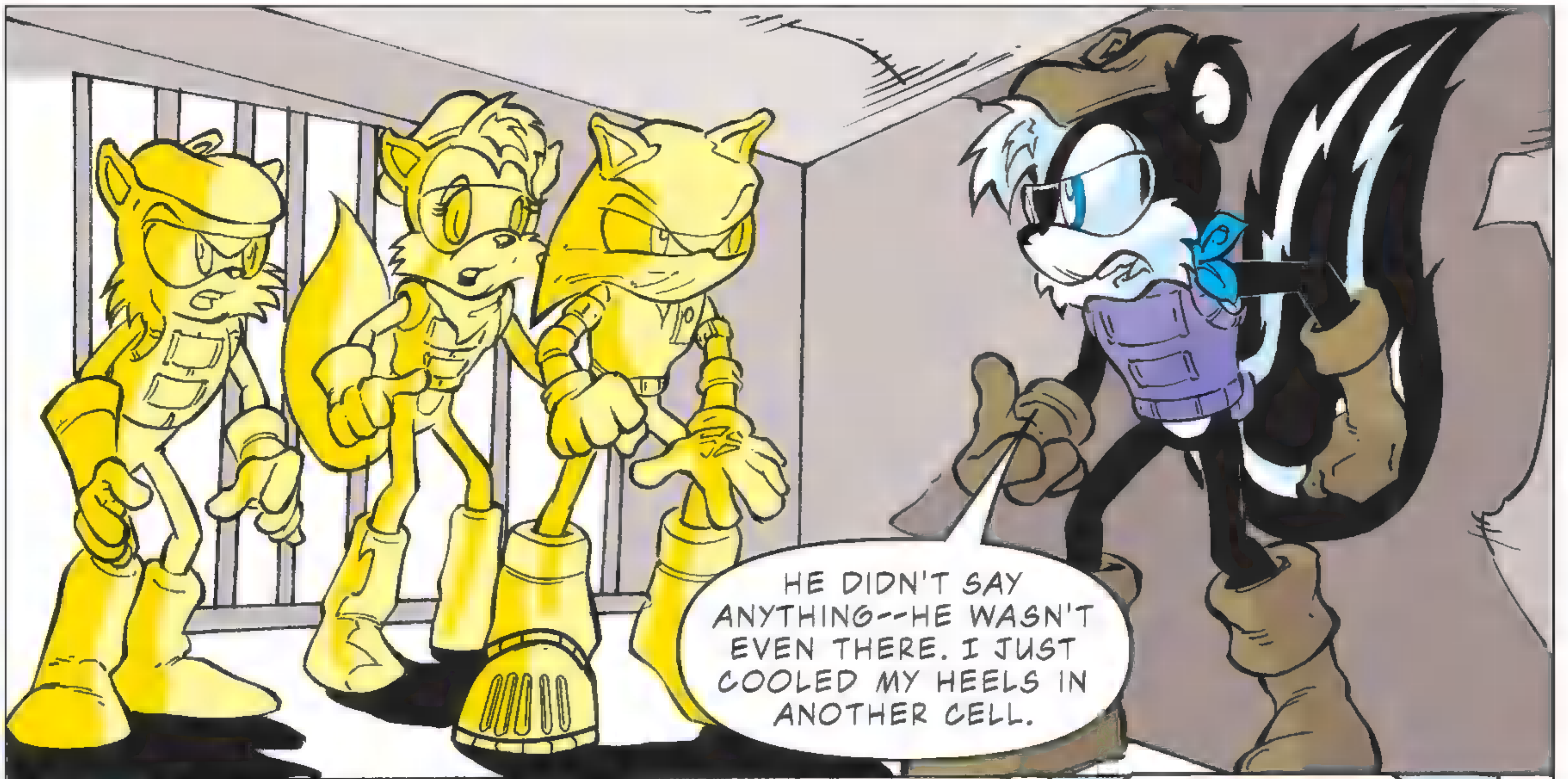
WE'VE GOTTA GET
OUTTA HERE, LIKE,
YESTERDAY!

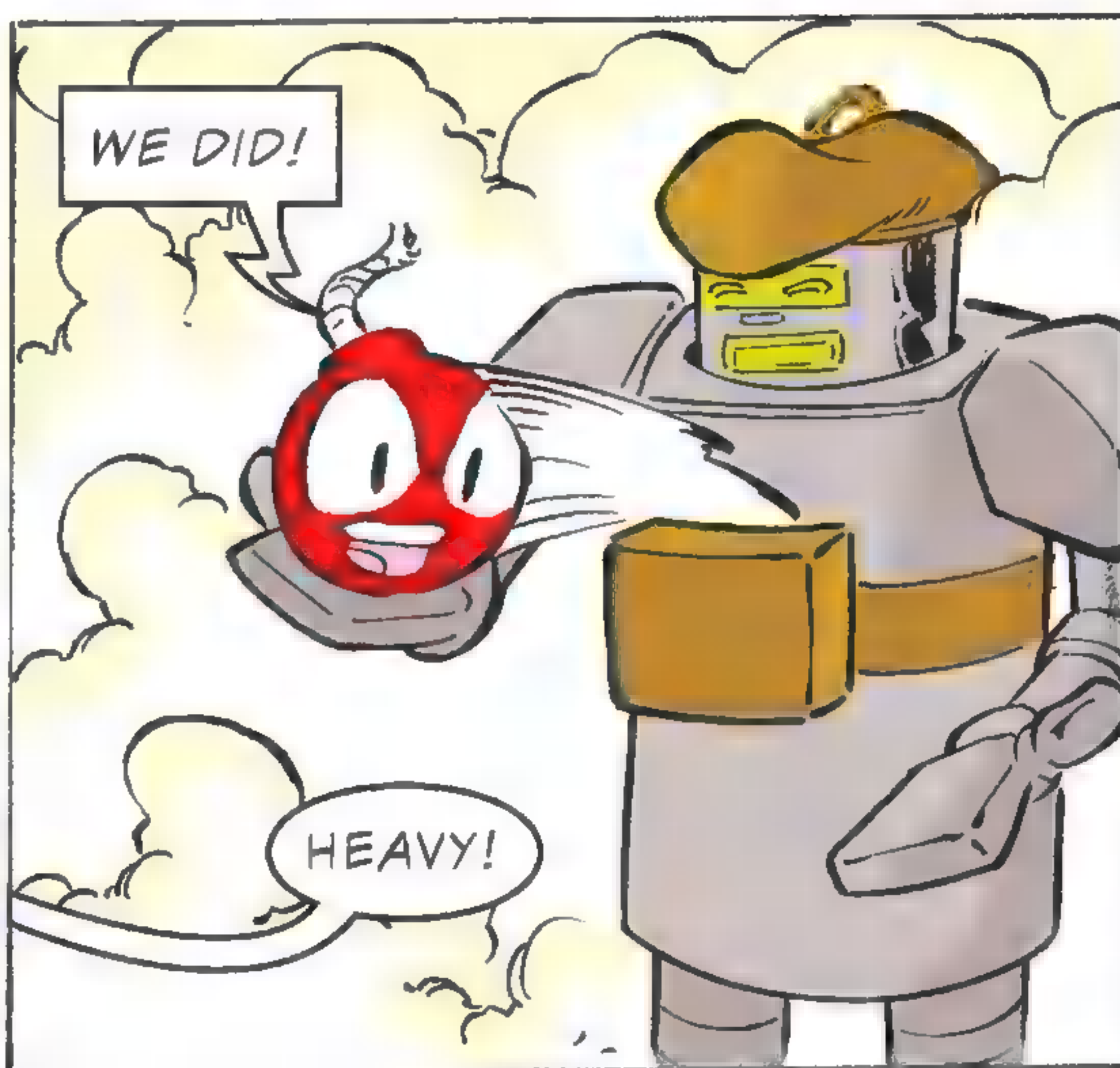


I'M IN CHARGE
HERE, AND WE'RE HERE TO
COMPLETE A MISSION!

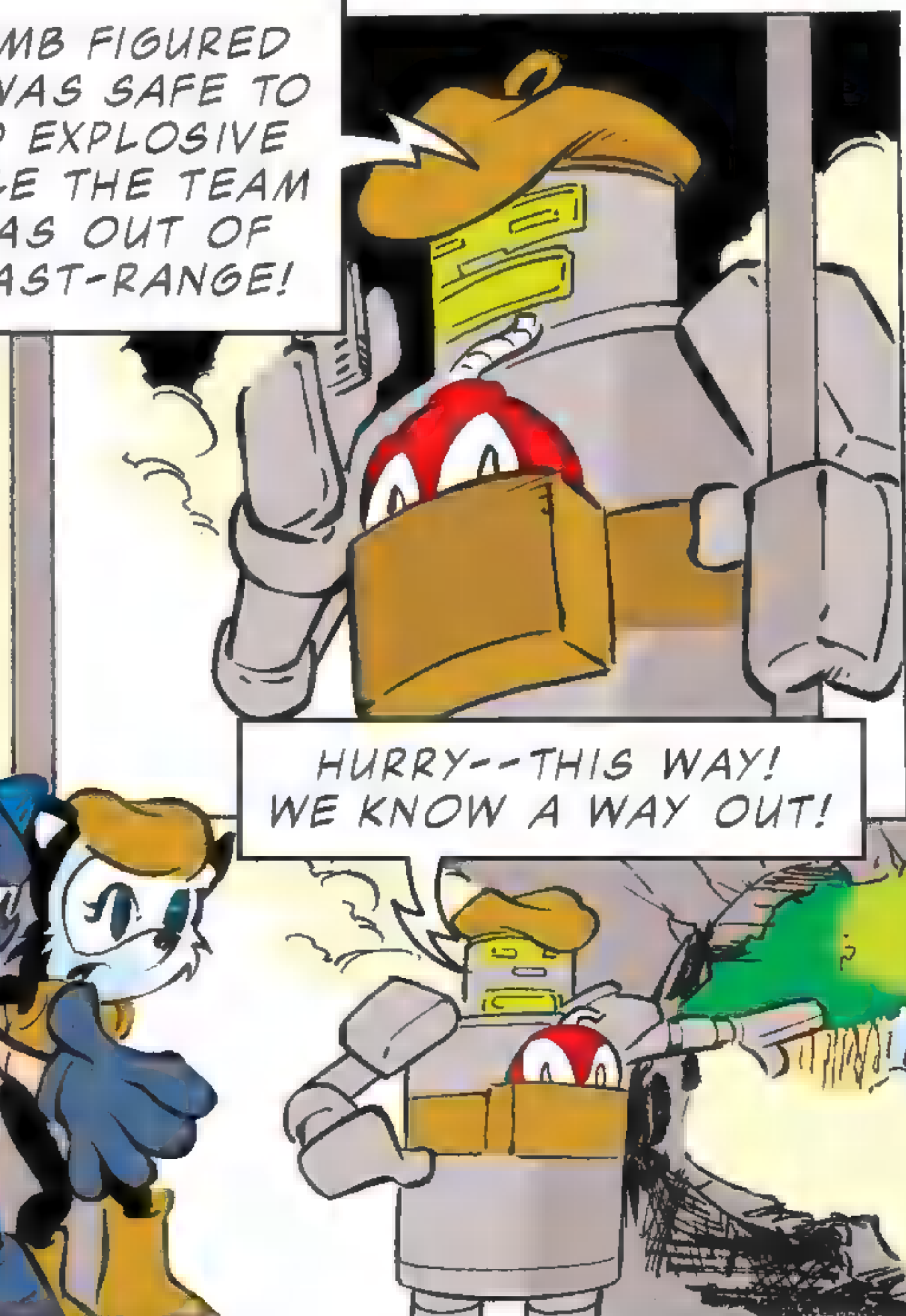


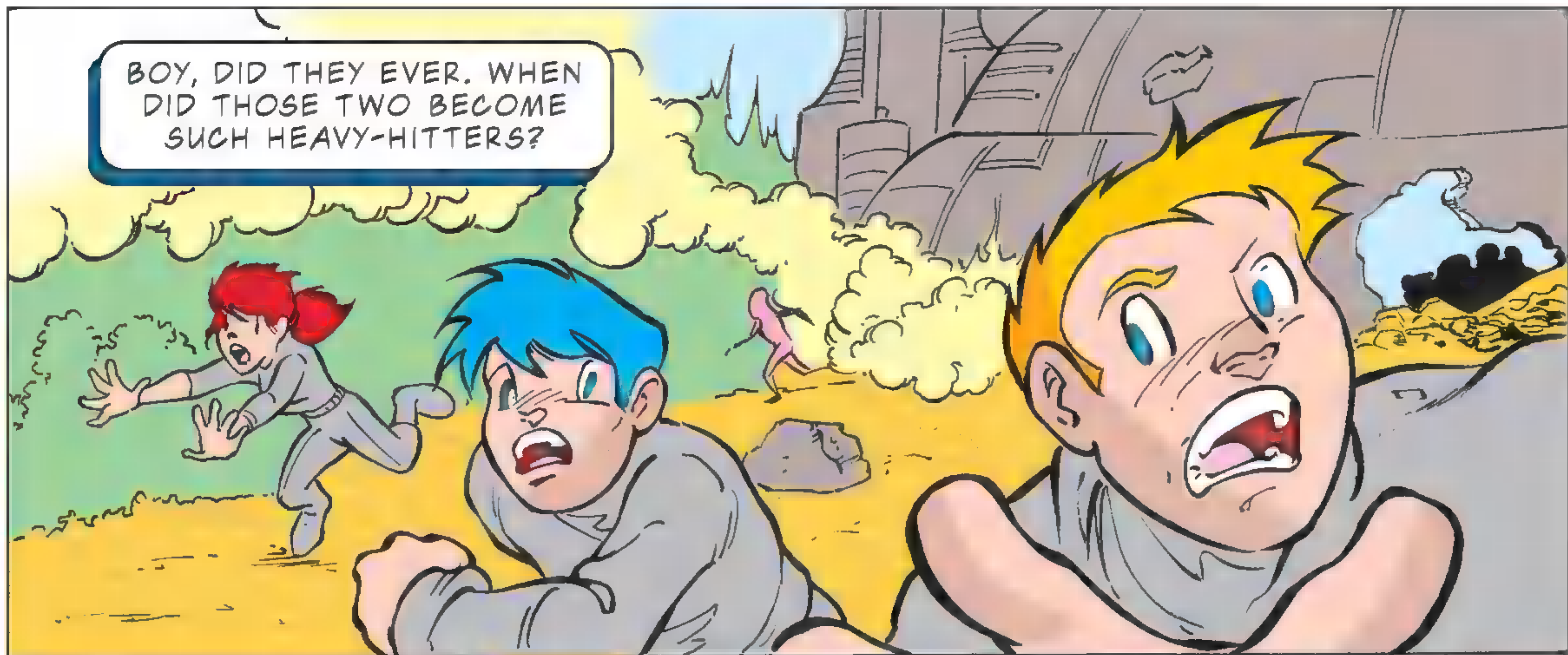
FORGET THE
MISSION! THIS ISN'T
ROBOTNIK'S STYLE.
WHAT DID HE SAY
TO YOU?





BOMB FIGURED
IT WAS SAFE TO
GO EXPLOSIVE
ONCE THE TEAM
WAS OUT OF
BLAST-RANGE!





BOY, DID THEY EVER. WHEN DID THOSE TWO BECOME SUCH HEAVY-HITTERS?

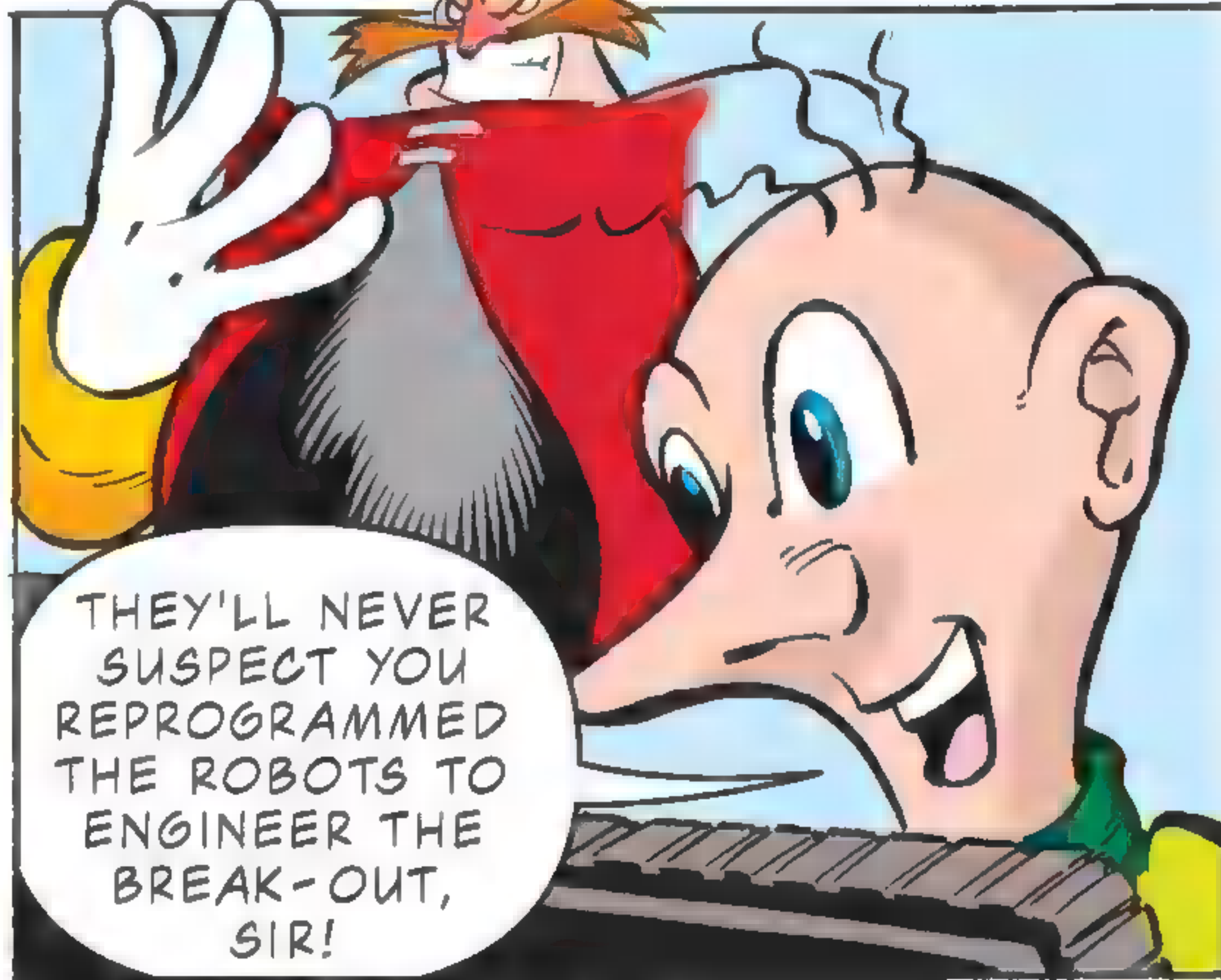


WE MADE IT! I HOPE THIS PROVES SOMETHING, "SNEAK!" HIS MAJESTY'S SECRET SERVICE ALWAYS --



WHERE DID HE GO?

WHO WAS THAT MASKED HEDGEHOG?



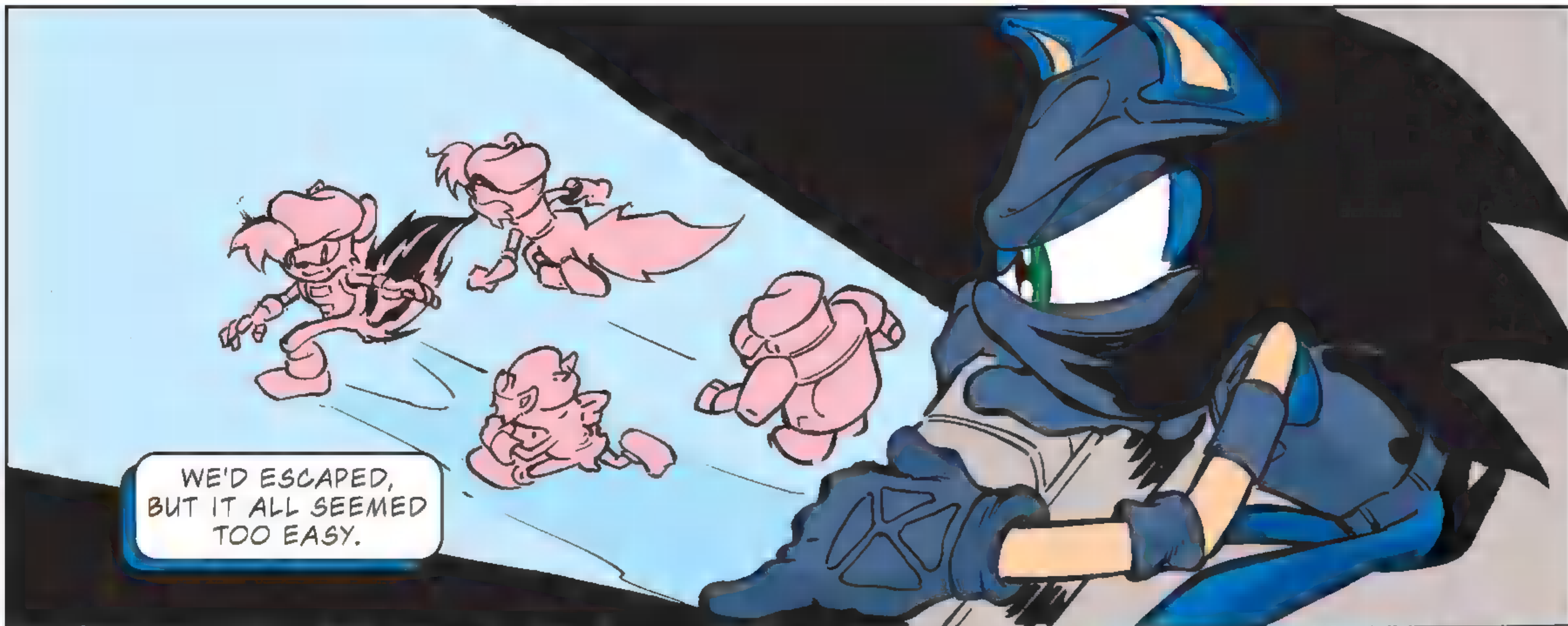
THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT YOU REPROGRAMMED THE ROBOTS TO ENGINEER THE BREAK-OUT, SIR!



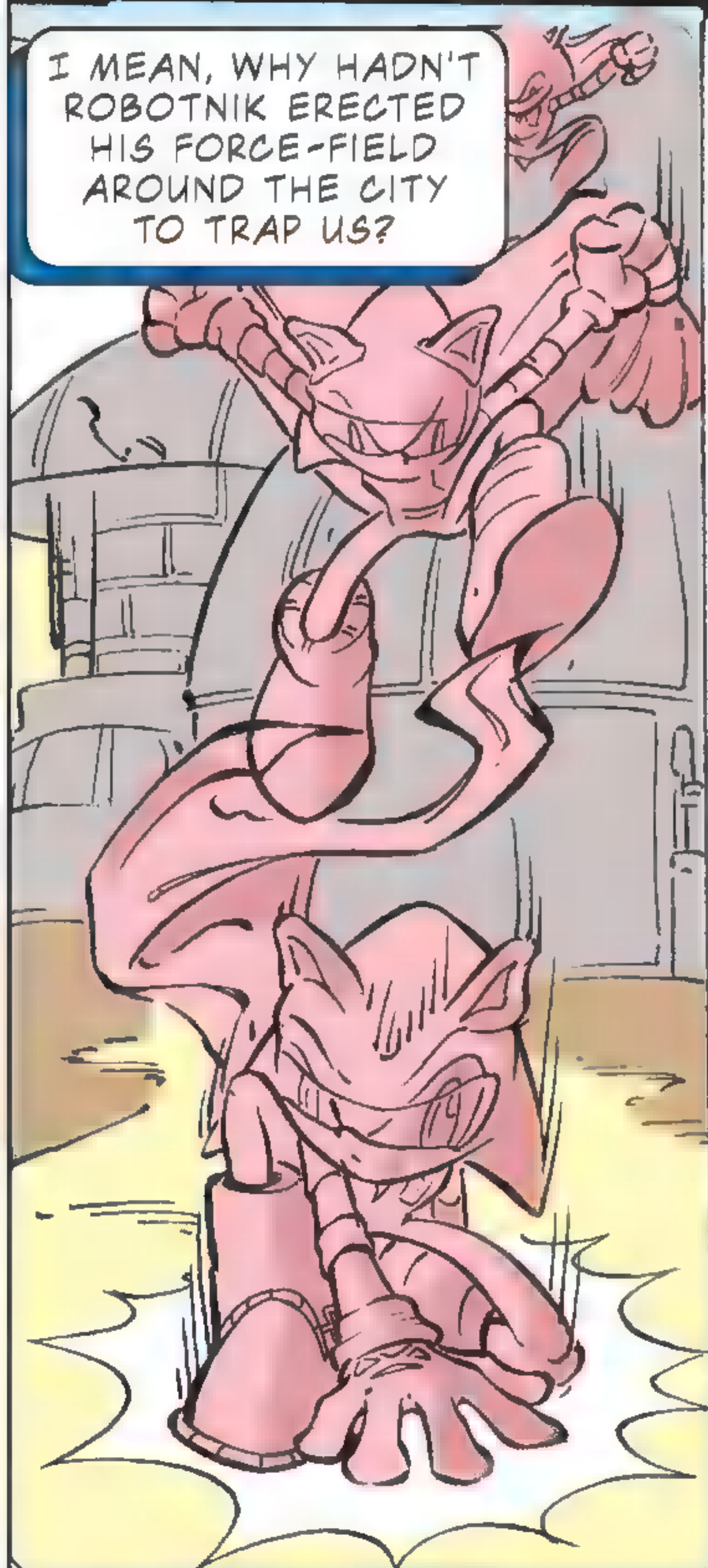
OH, I REPROGRAMMED THEM TO DO MUCH MORE THAN THAT! HO! HO! HO! HO!



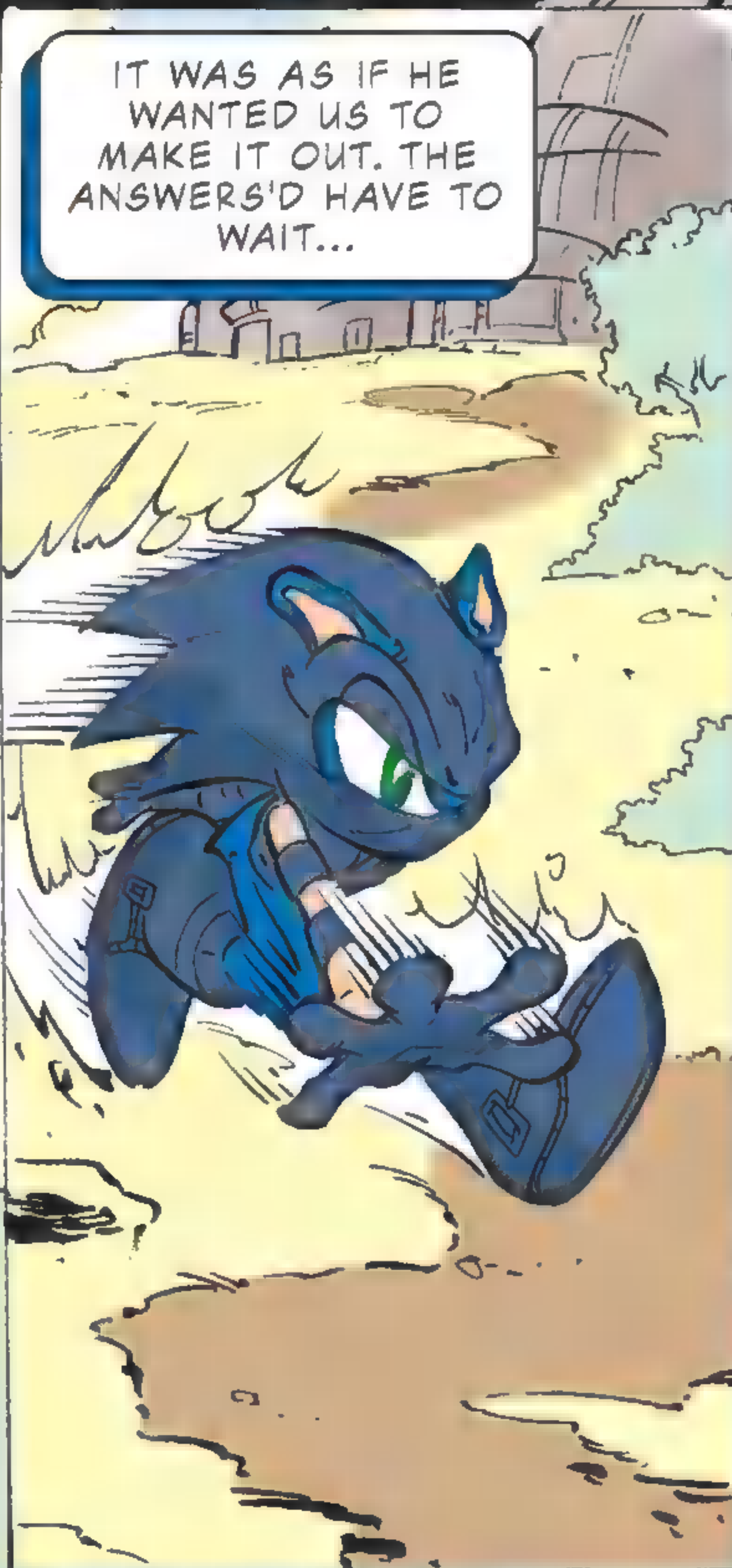
WE DIDN'T RETRIEVE THE SWORD, BUT AT LEAST WE'RE SAFE! LET'S GO!



WE'D ESCAPED,
BUT IT ALL SEEMED
TOO EASY.



I MEAN, WHY HADN'T
ROBOTNIK ERECTED
HIS FORCE-FIELD
AROUND THE CITY
TO TRAP US?



IT WAS AS IF HE
WANTED US TO
MAKE IT OUT. THE
ANSWERS'D HAVE TO
WAIT...



...AT THAT
MOMENT, I HAD
TO BEAT GEOFFREY
AND COMPANY BACK
TO KNOTHOLE.



I JUST NEEDED
TO STASH MY
DISGUISE AND
HEAD ON HOME.

A full-page illustration of Sonic the Hedgehog running towards the viewer with a look of shock and fear. He is in a dynamic running pose, with his arms and legs extended. The background shows a dirt path, green bushes, and a bright yellow sun in a blue sky. A speech bubble from an unseen character is at the top.

**FREEZE,
HEDGEHOG!**
YOU'RE COMING
WITH US!

BUT IT LOOKED
LIKE SOMEBODY
HAD MADE OTHER
PLANS FOR ME.

NEXT:

A small, stylized head of Sonic the Hedgehog is positioned to the left of the main title text.

**SONIC
ADVENTURE 2!**



HE WAS BORN TO BE NONE
OTHER THAN THE GUARDIAN
OF THE FLOATING
ISLAND, BUT NOW

NUCKLES

IS EVOLVING INTO
SOMETHING MORE--
MUCH MORE--

--AND NOW, IN A FLASH
OF INTENSE PAIN, HE
LASHES OUT, AS
TURBO-TAILS STEPS
FORWARD TO DEAL
WITH HIS FRIEND...

YOU DON'T
GET OUT OF MY
FACE RIGHT NOW,
TURBO-RUNT--

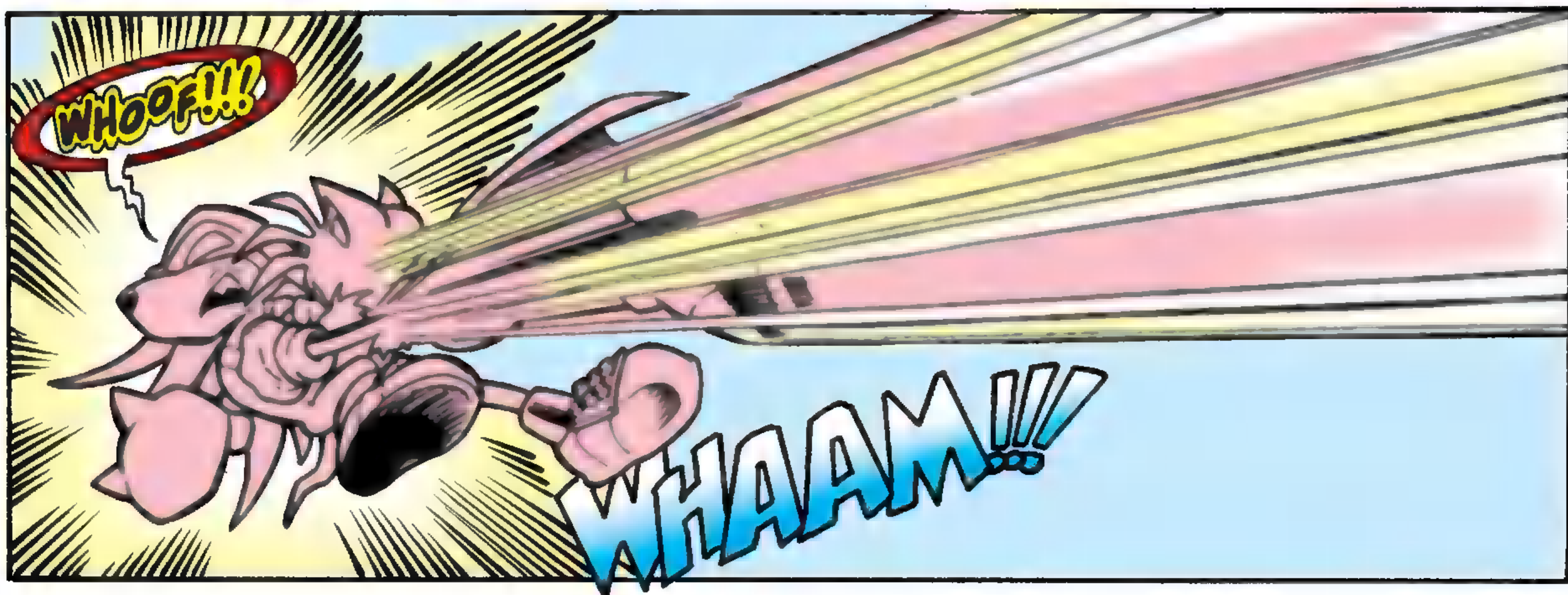
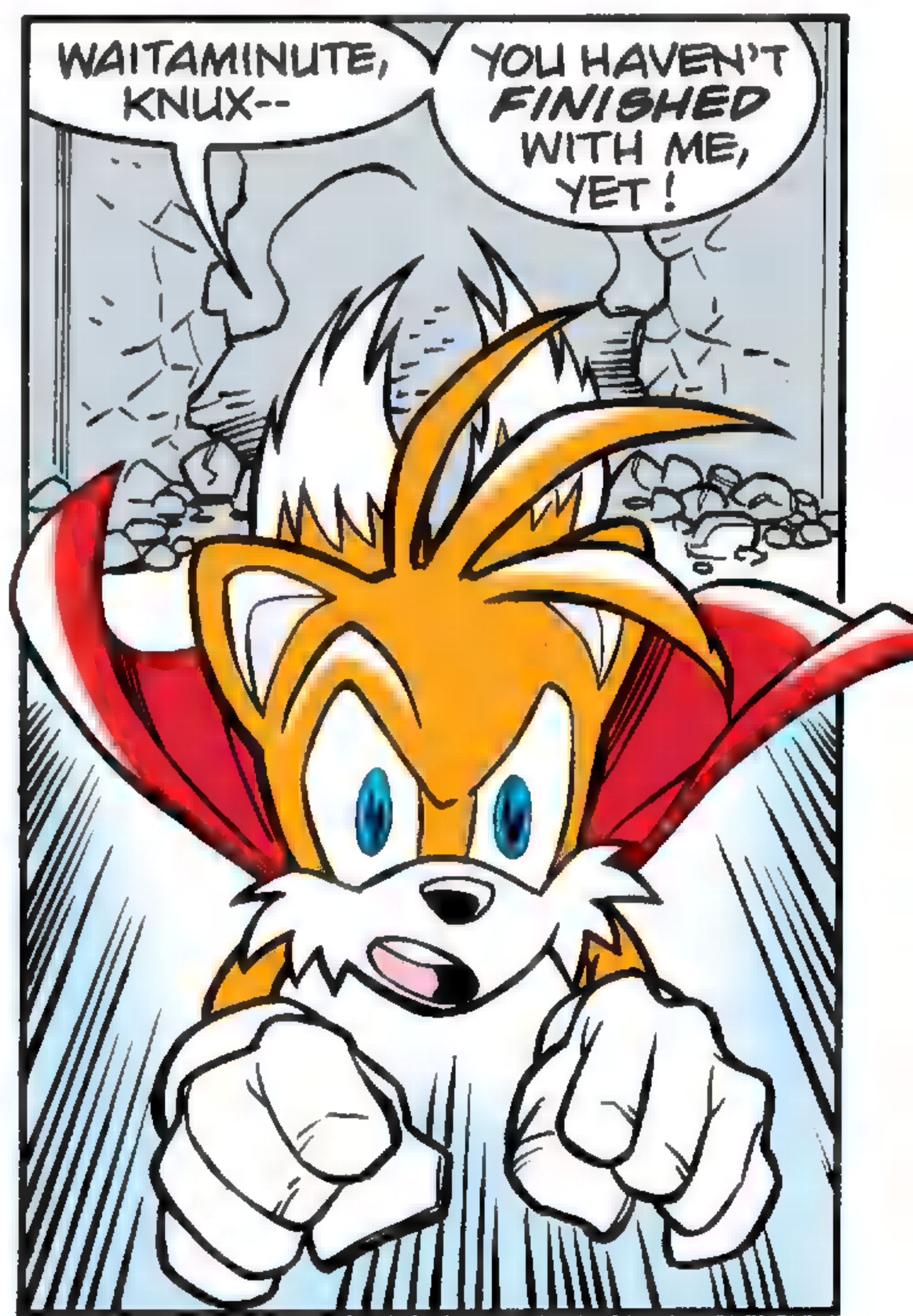
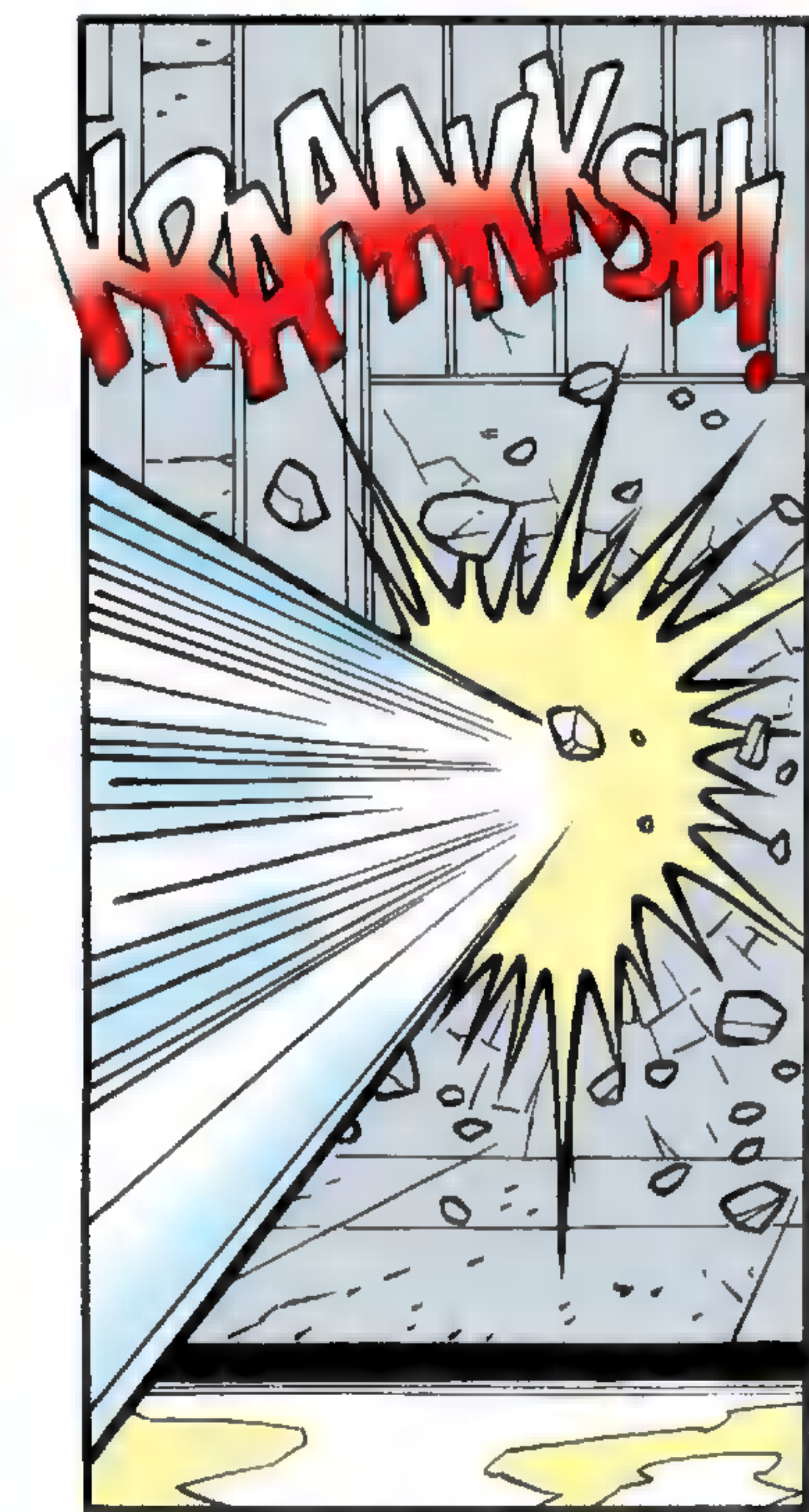
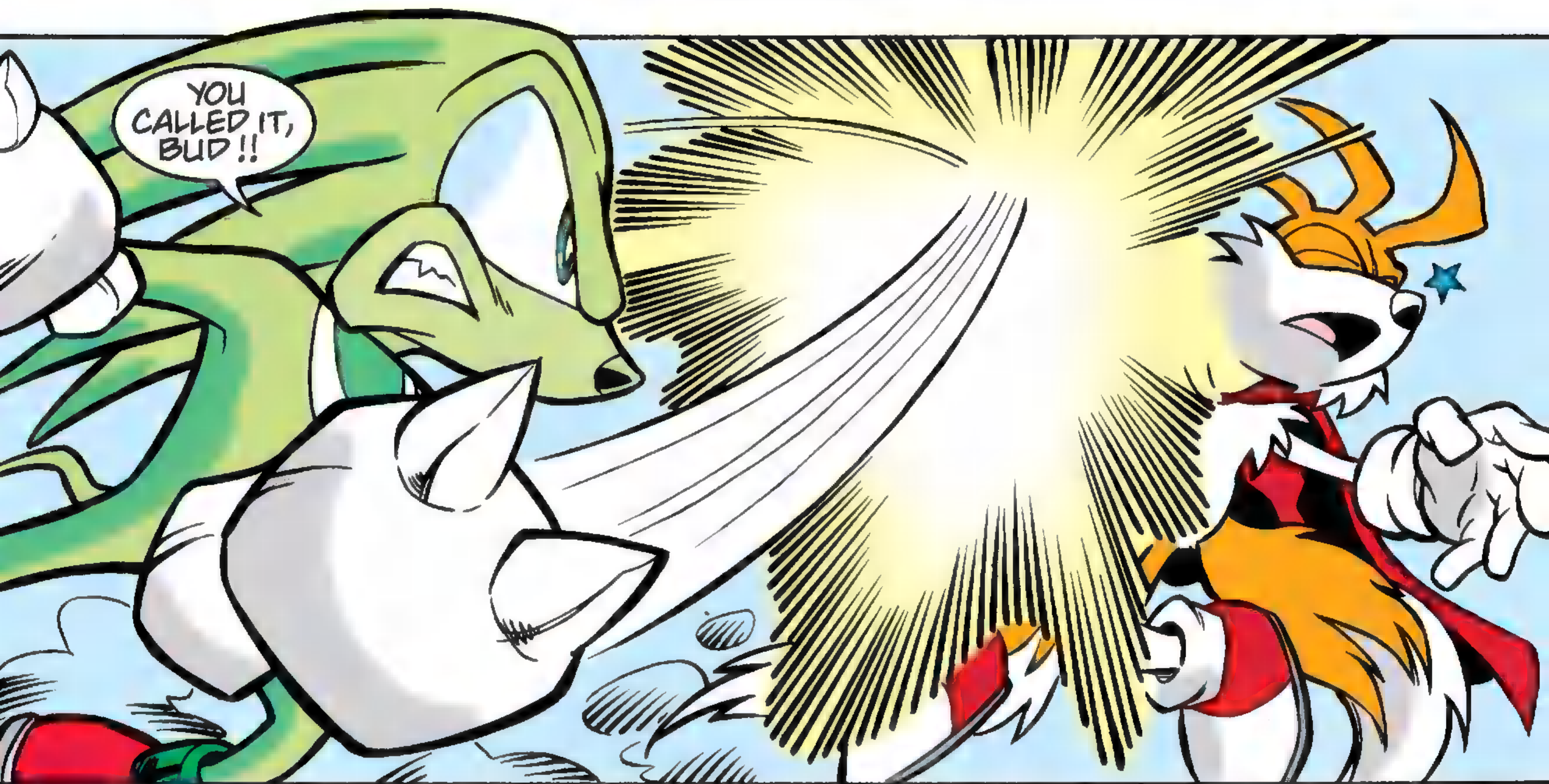
--WE'RE GOING
TO DO SOME SERIOUS
RUMBLING!

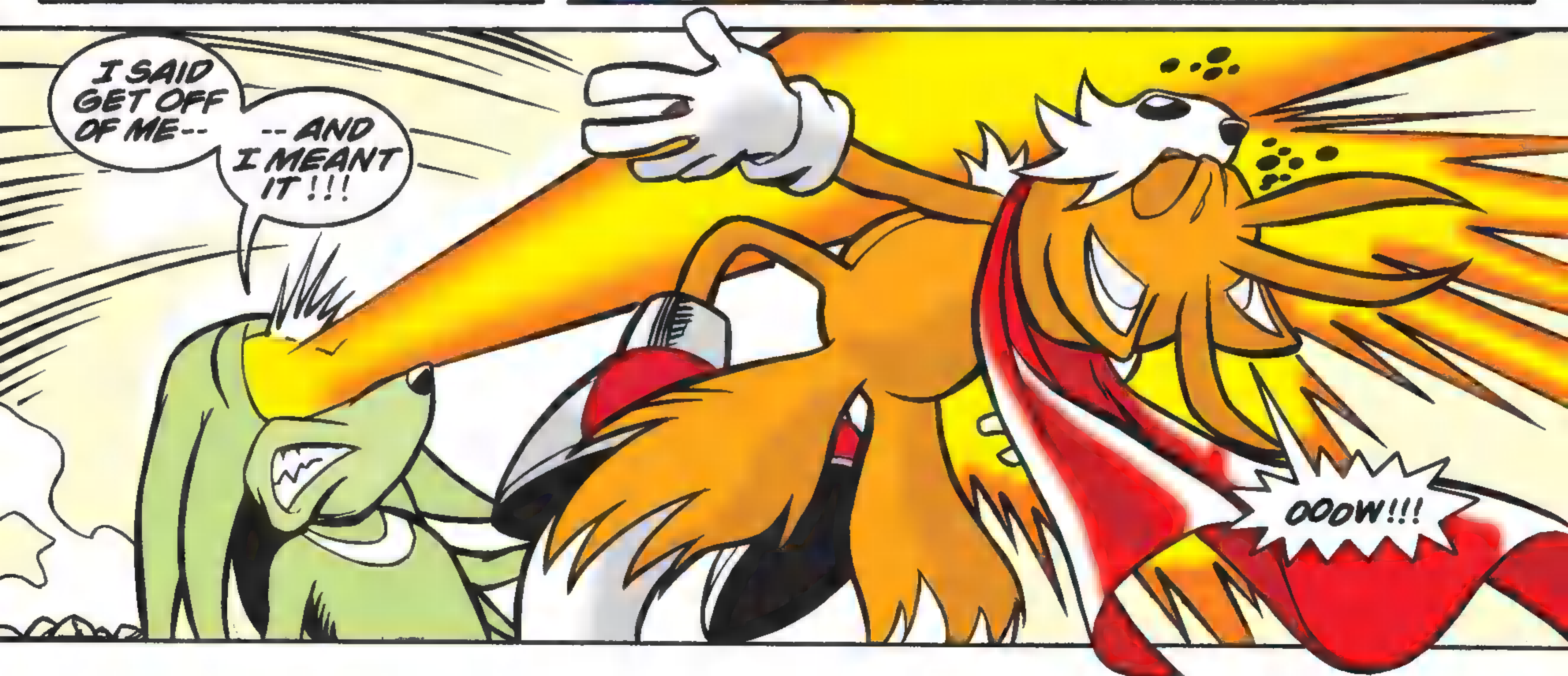
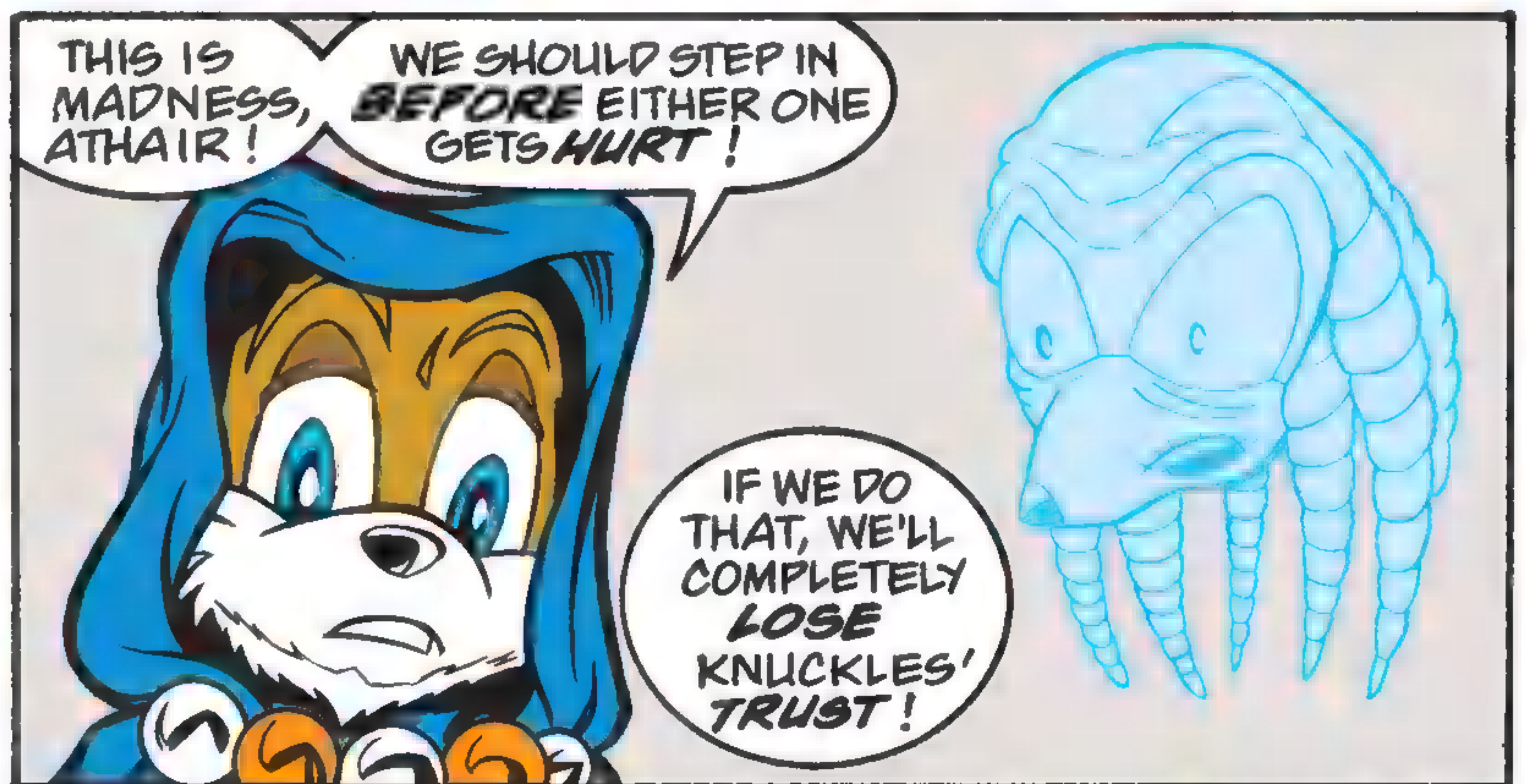
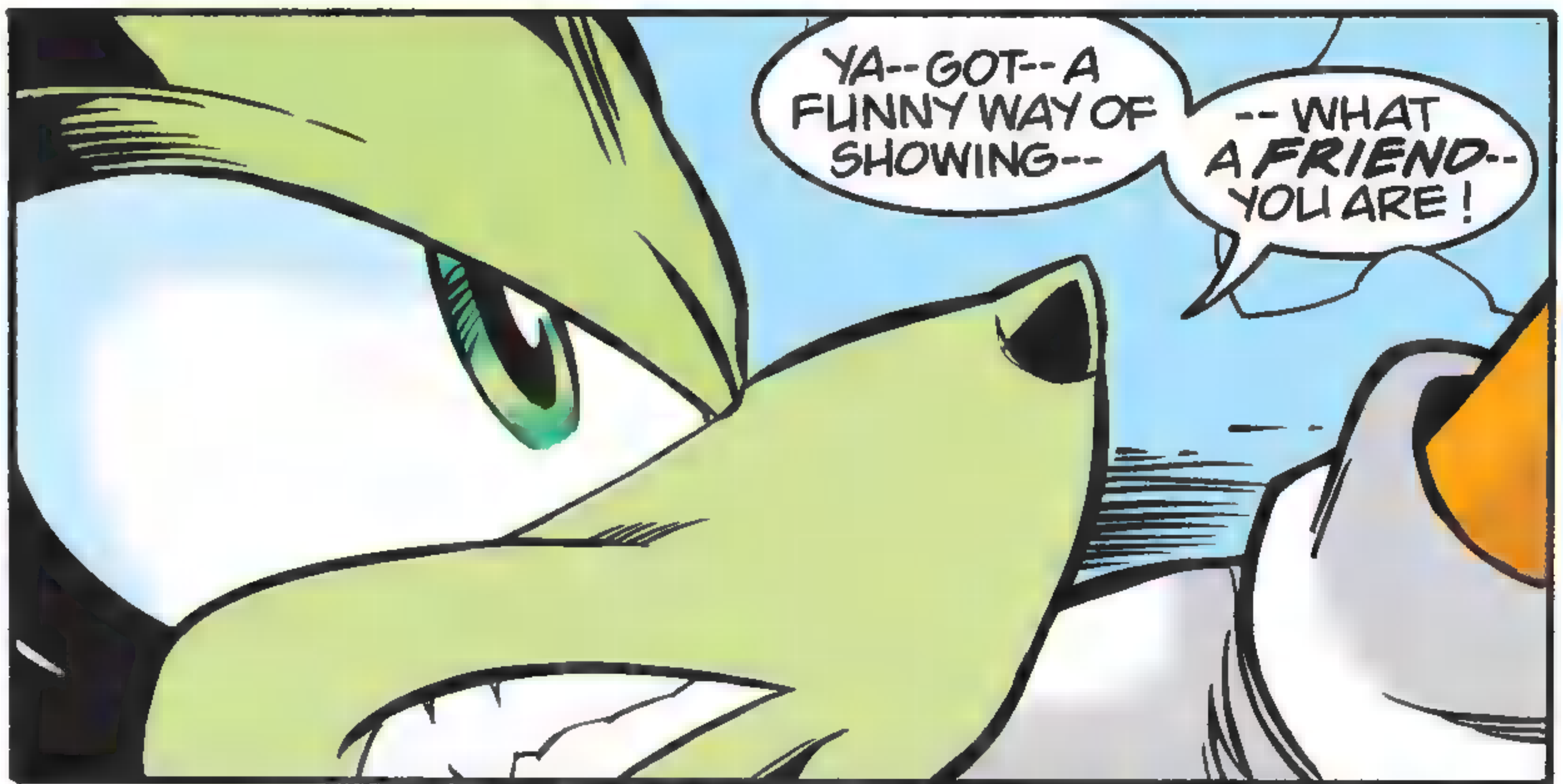
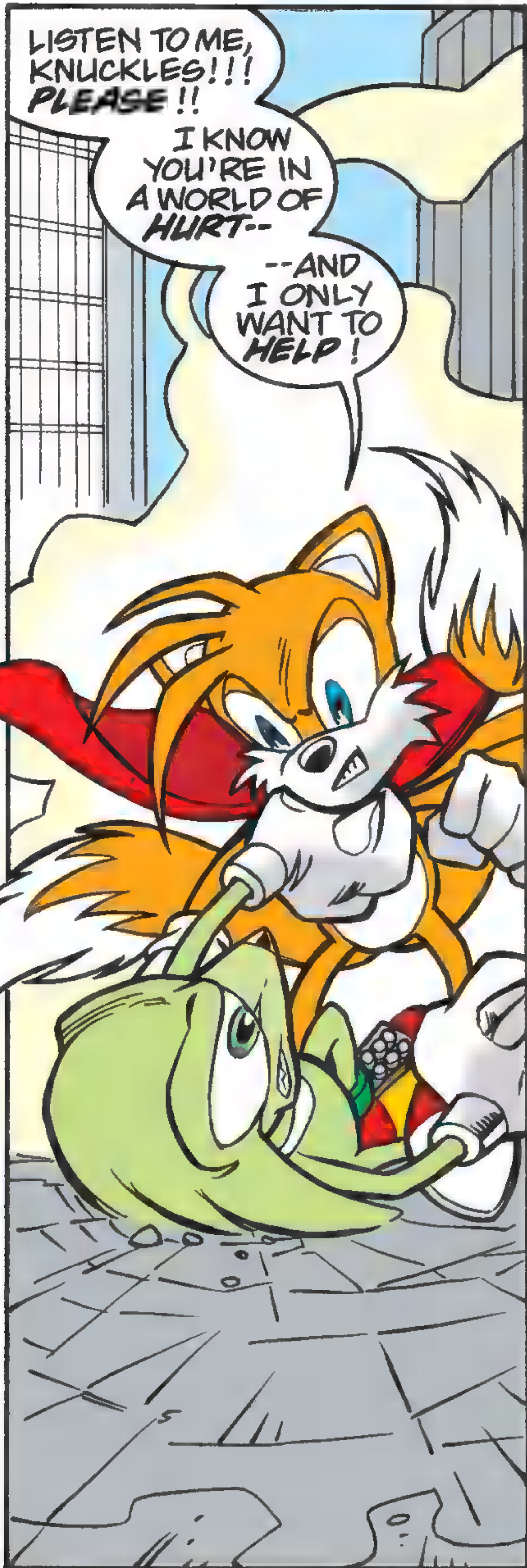
I HATE
TO STRIKE
AN ECHIDNA
WHEN HE'S
DOWN--

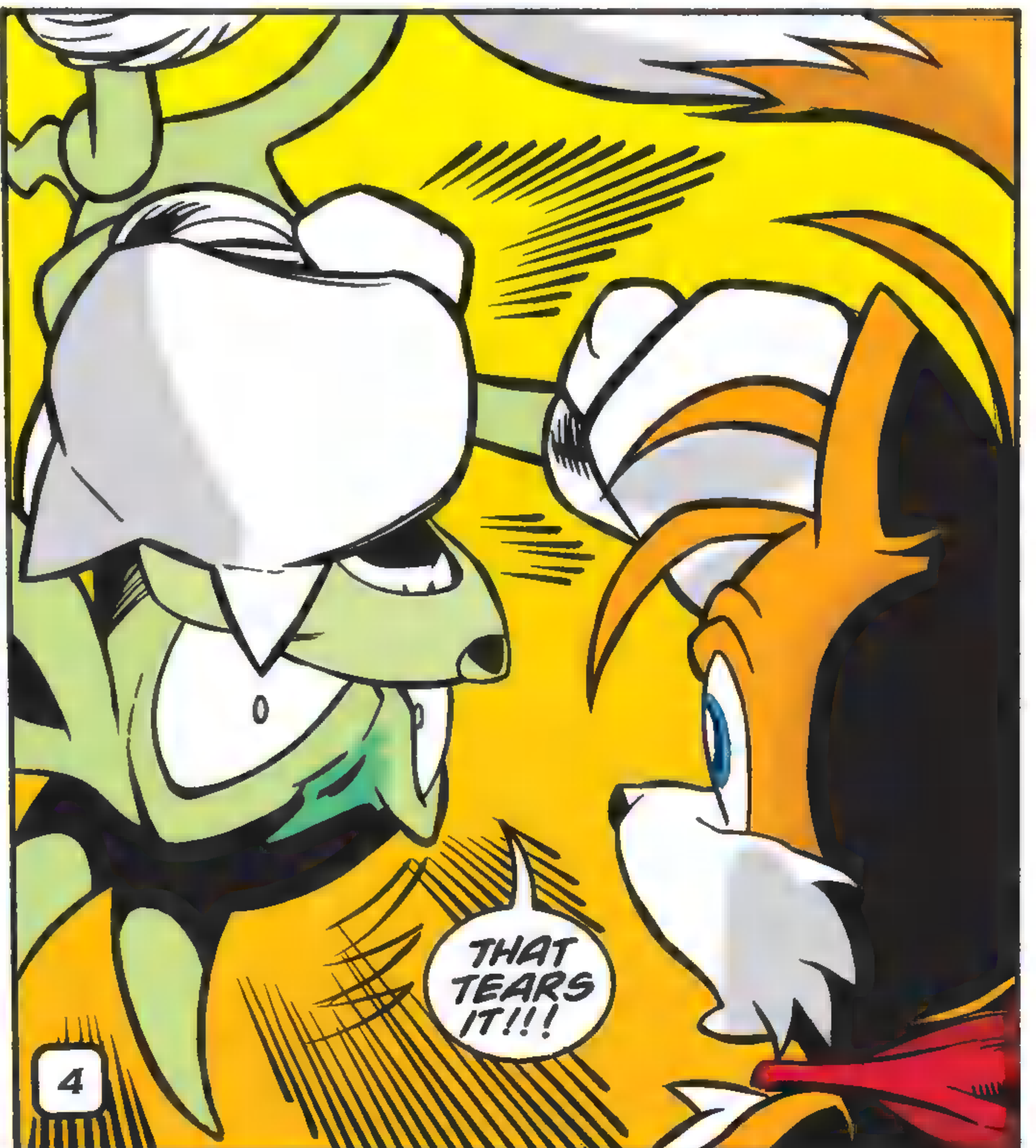
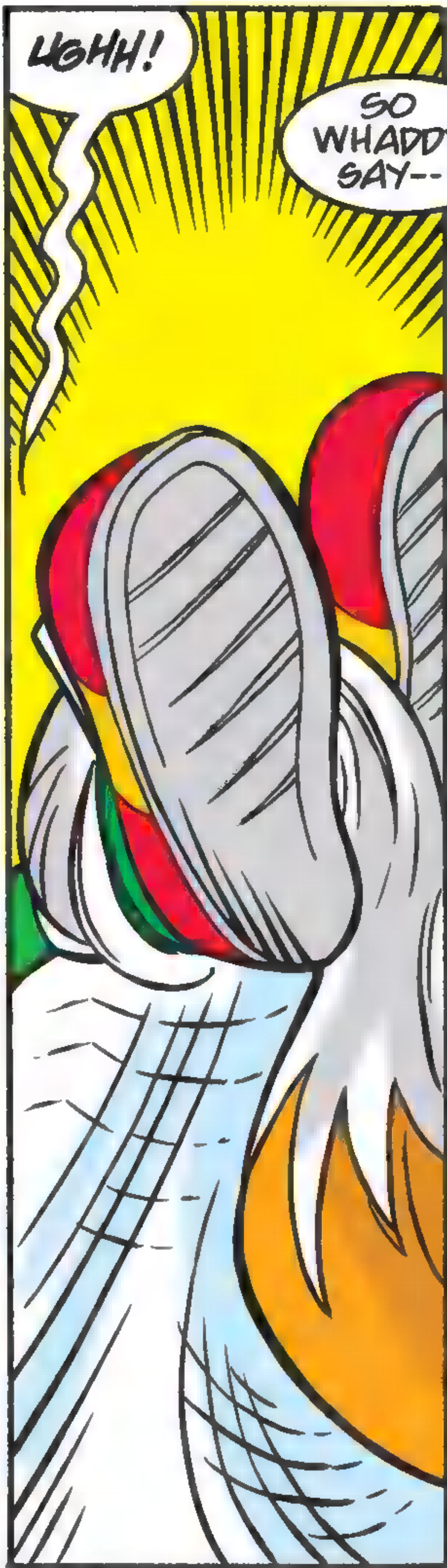
--BUT I'LL
DO IT IF I
HAVE TO FOR
YOUR
OWN SAKE,
NUCKLES!

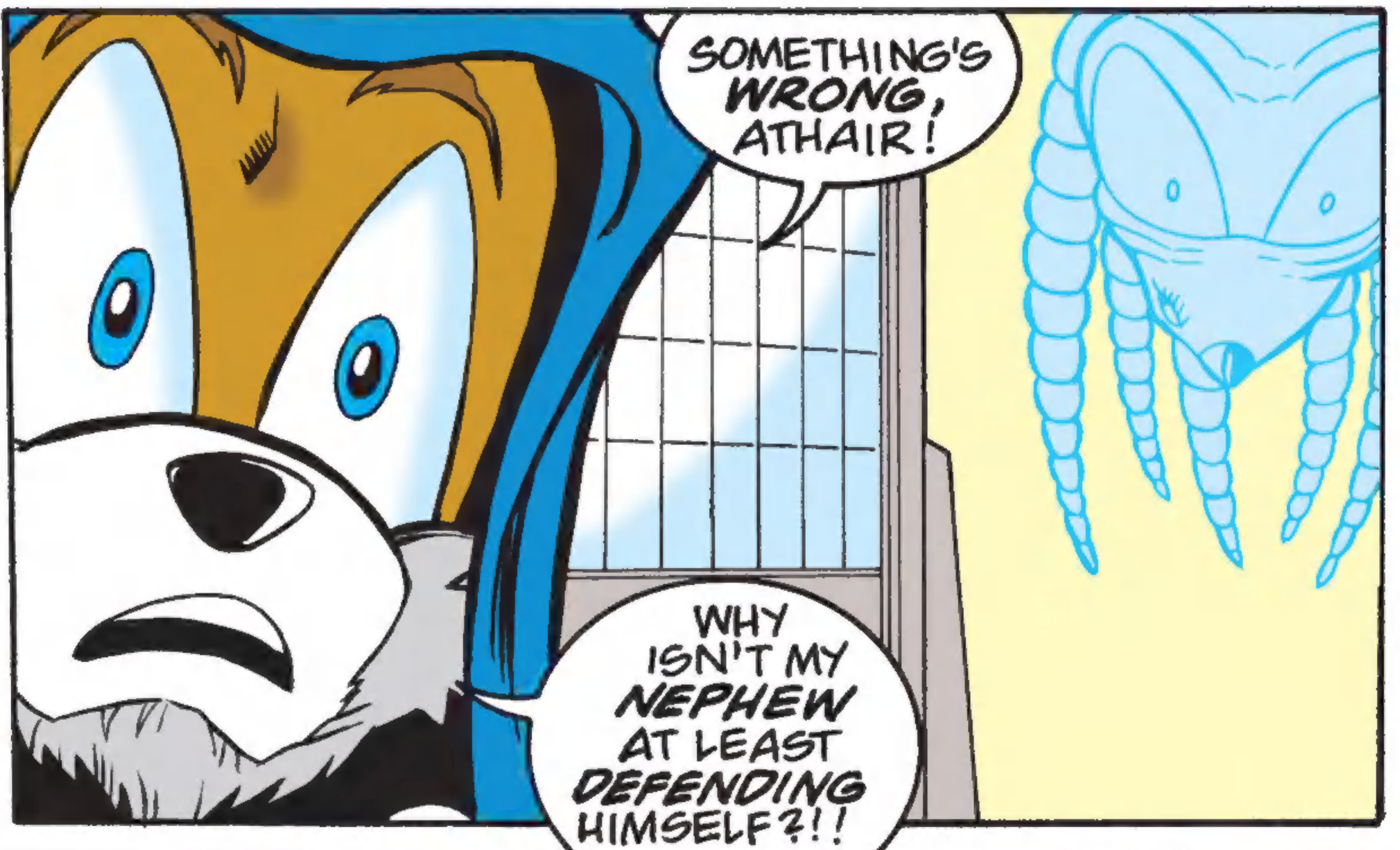
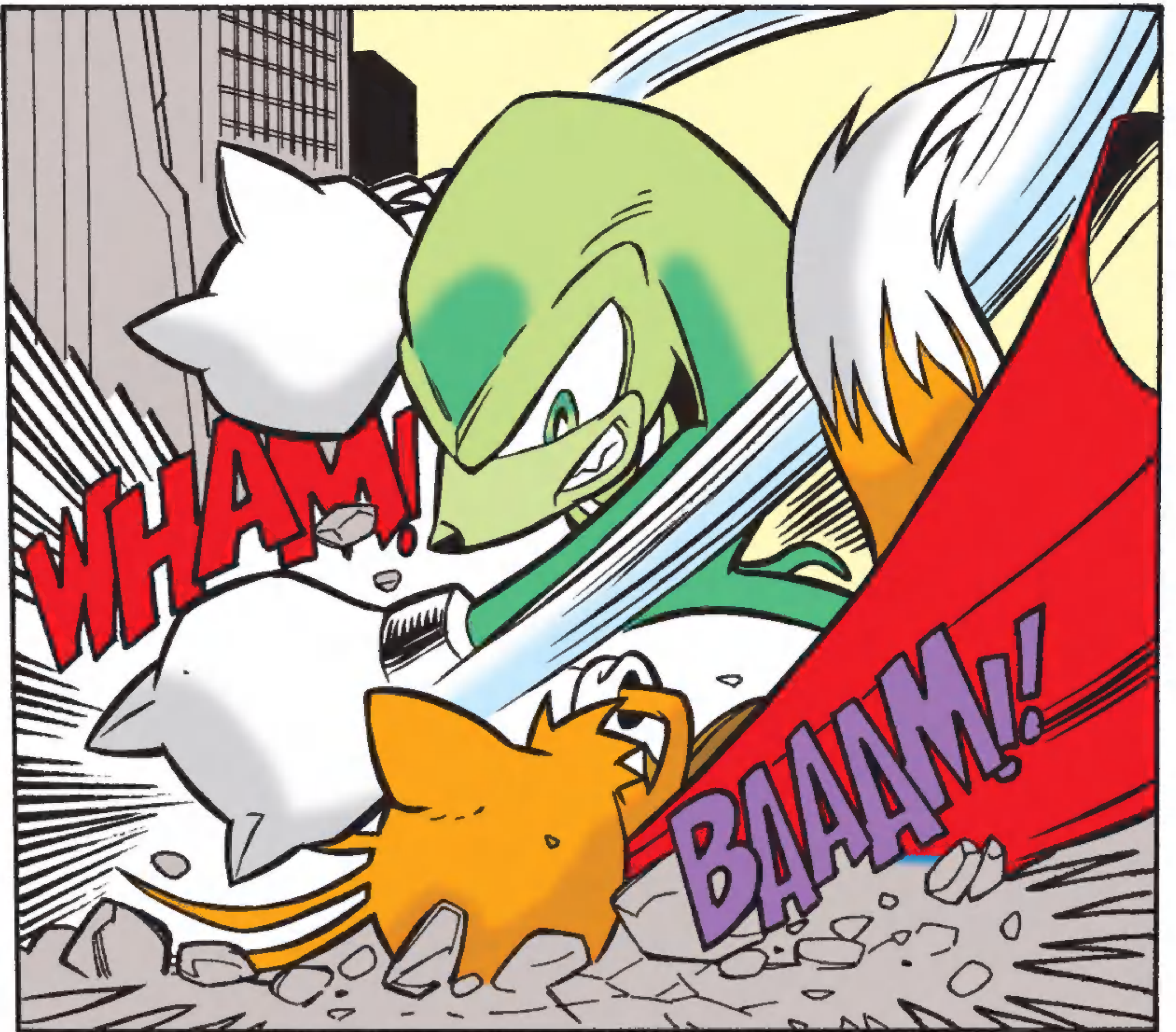
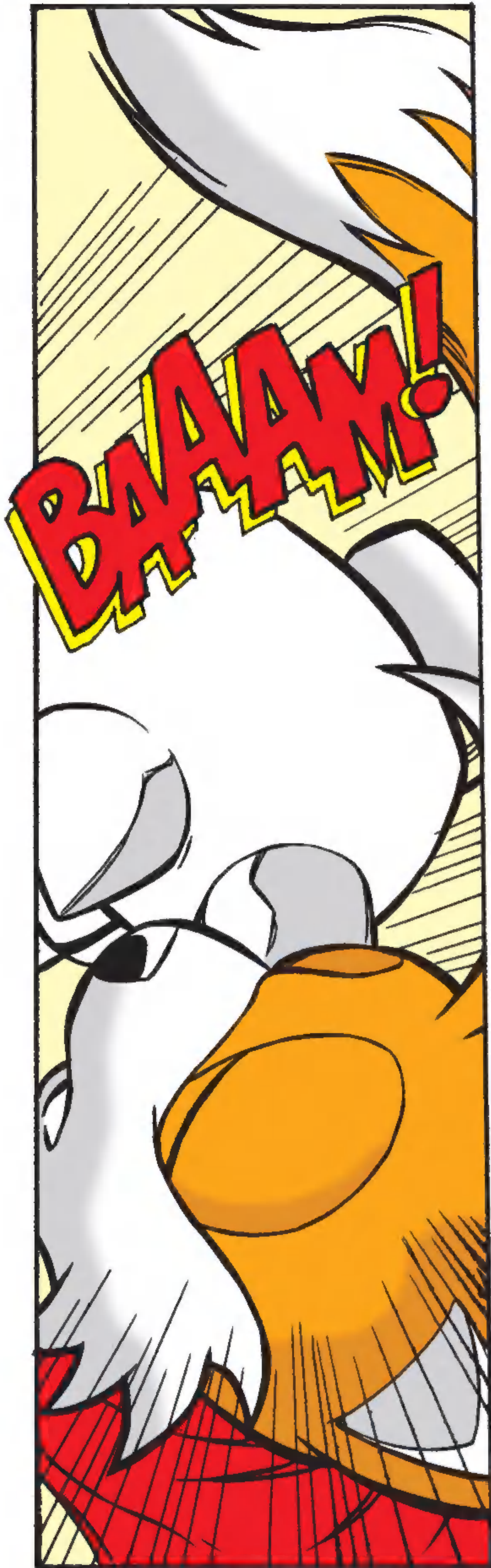
TO THE BRIM!

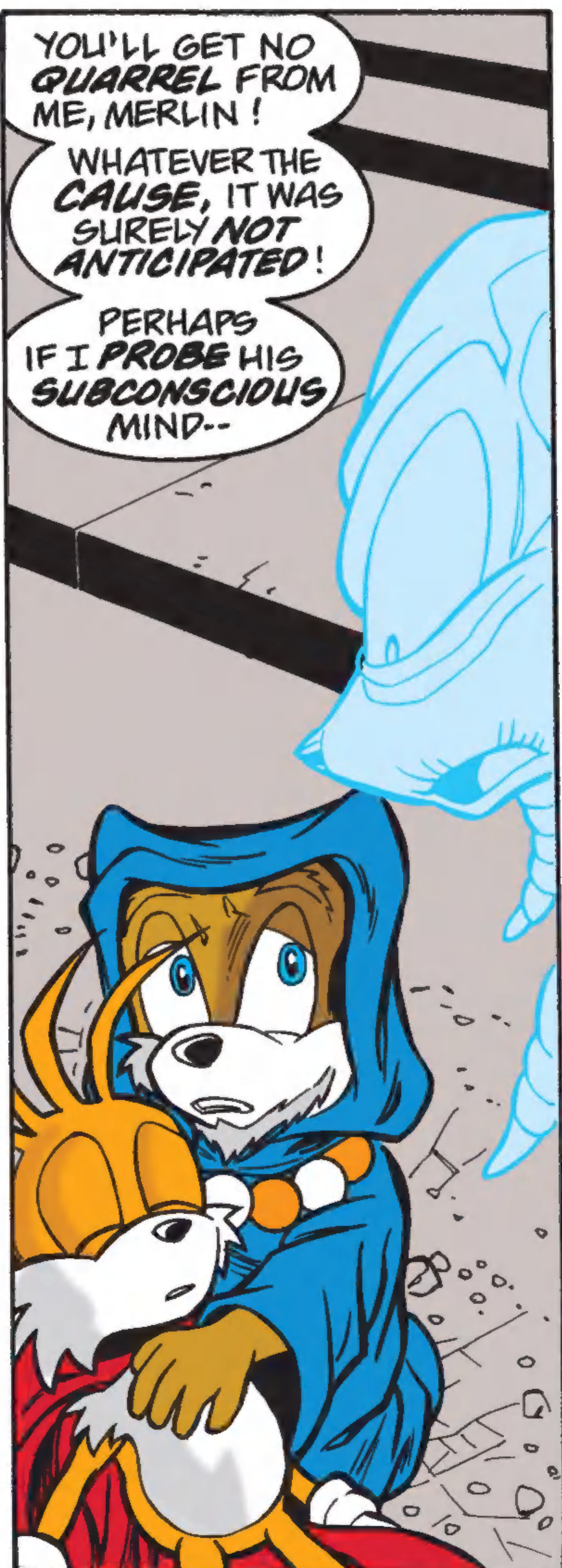
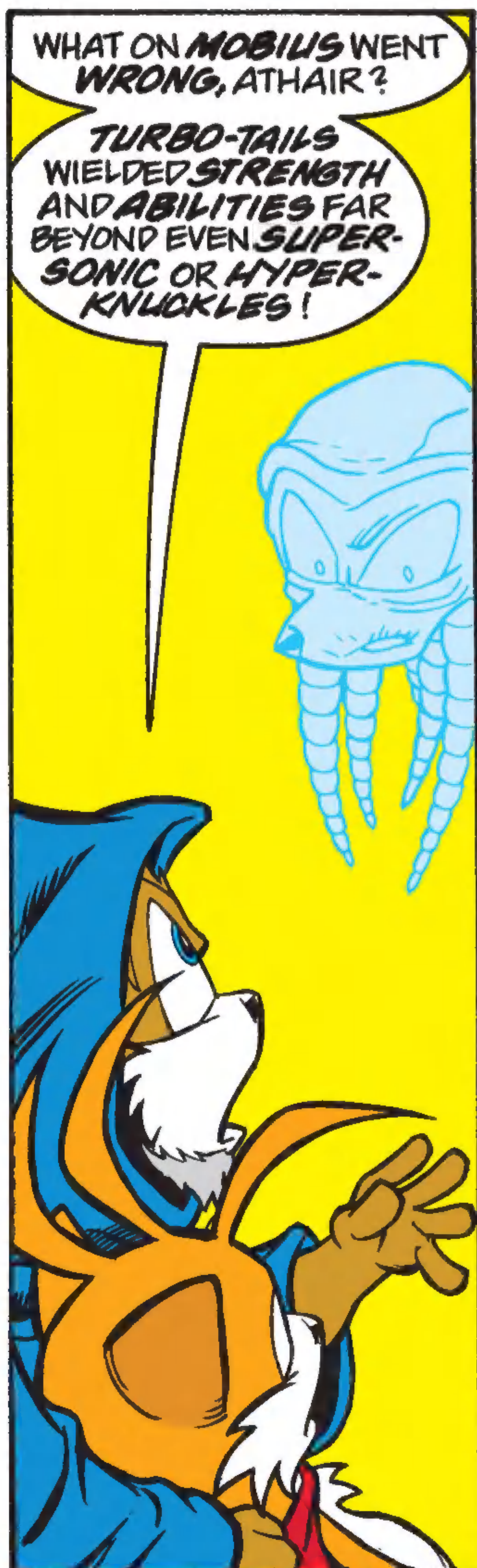
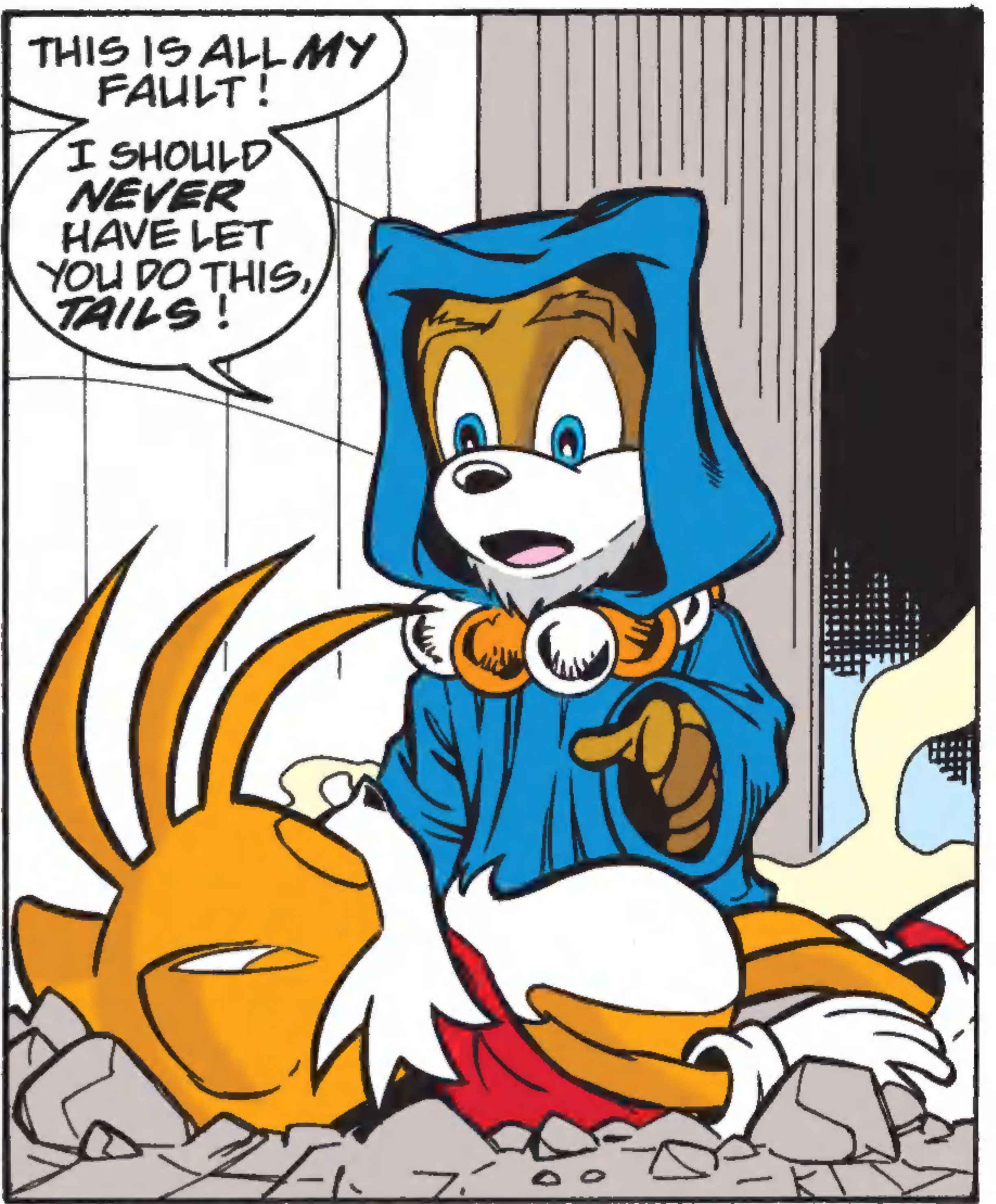
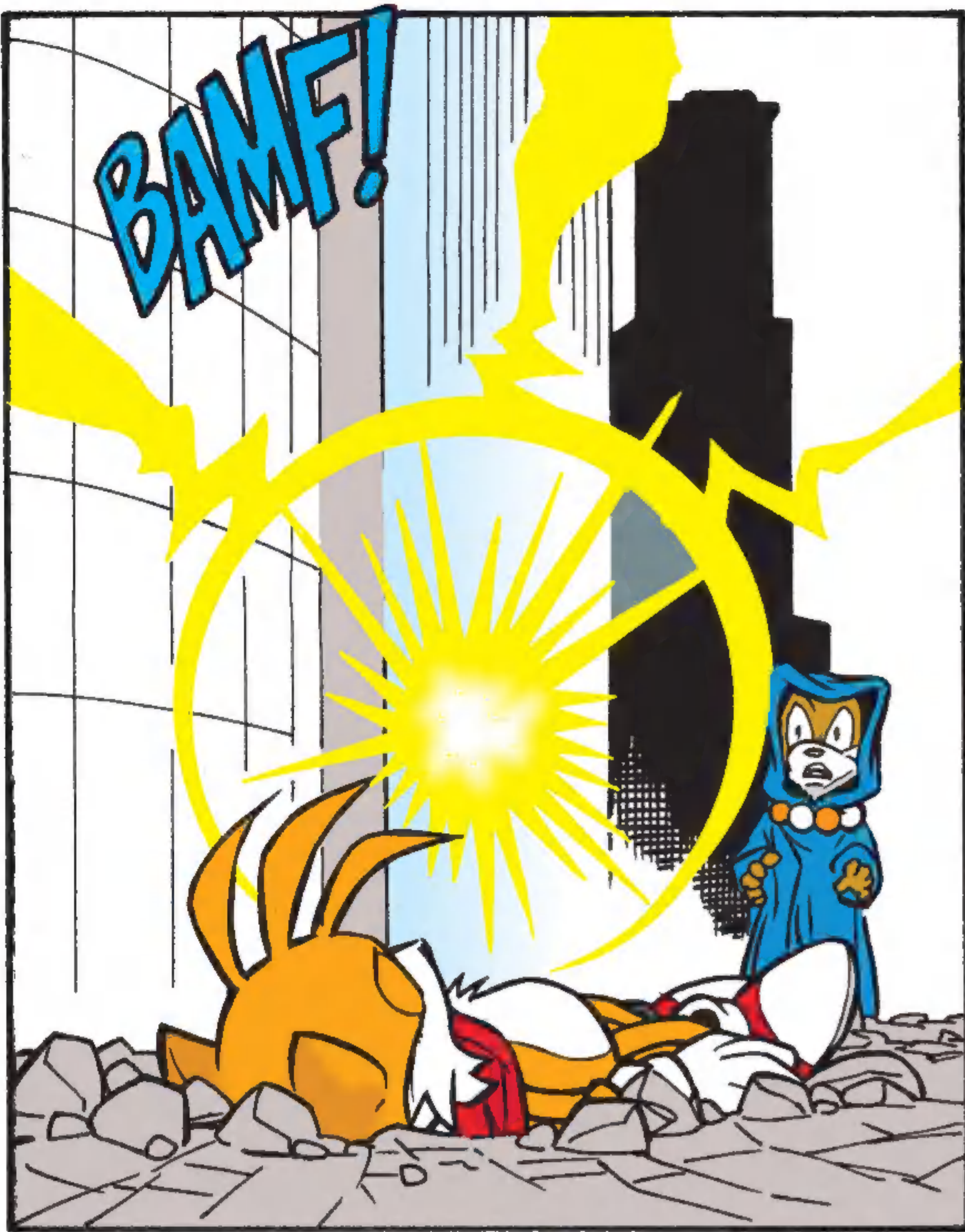
WRITER/INKER: KEN PENDERS PENCILLER: RON LIM LETTERER: VICKIE WILLIAMS
COLORIST: FRANK GAGLIARDO EDITOR: JUSTIN GABRIE

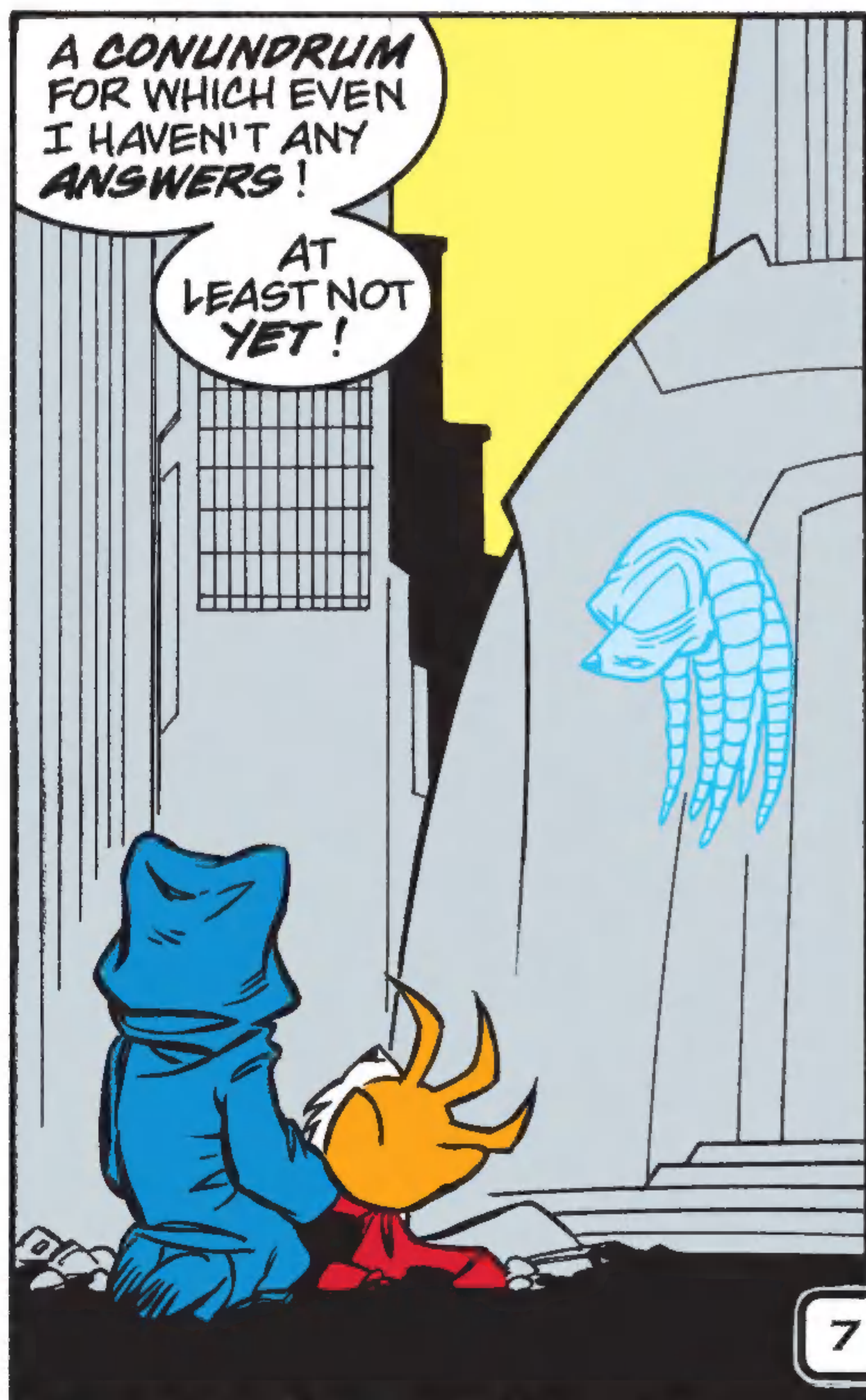
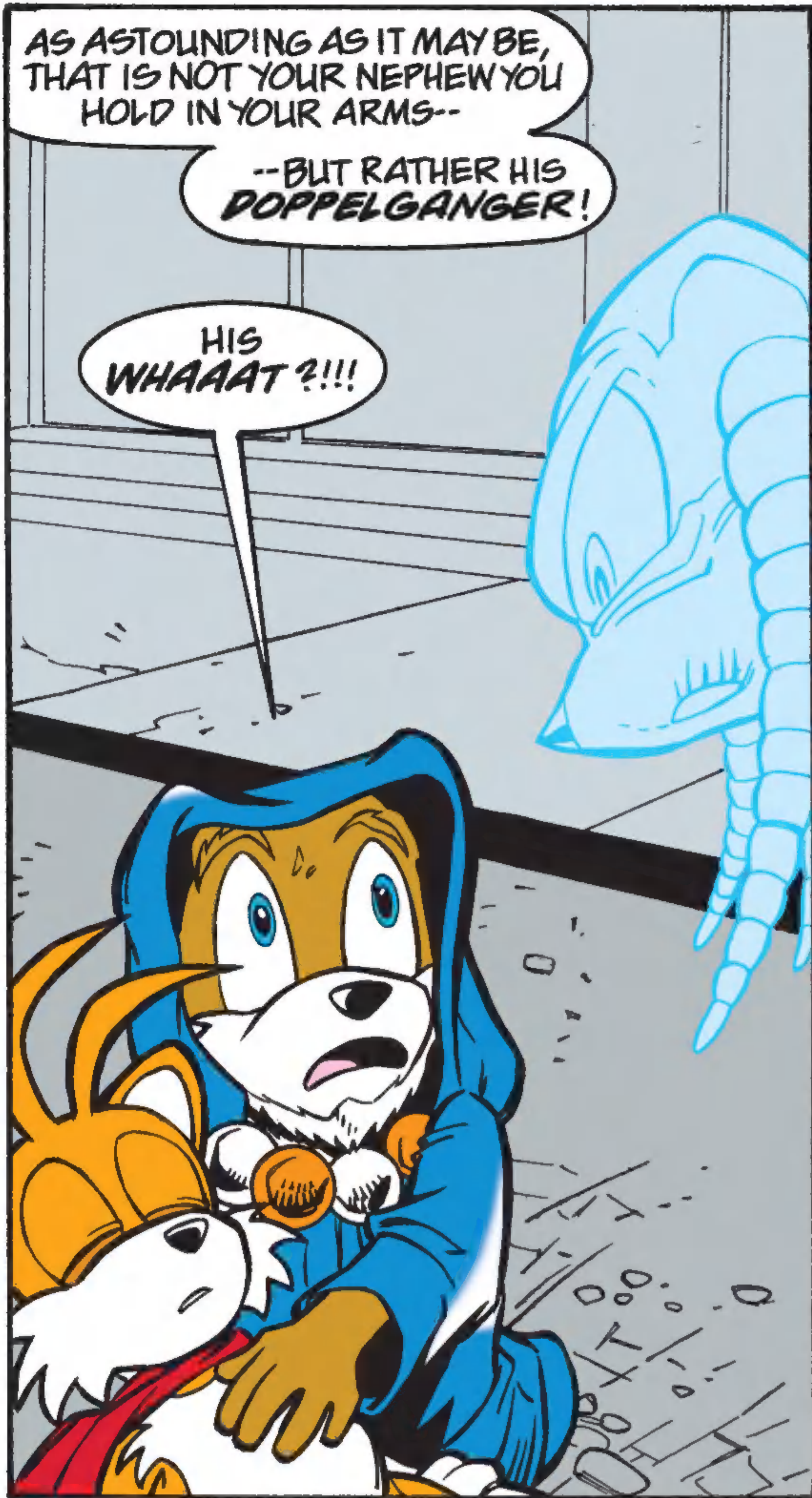








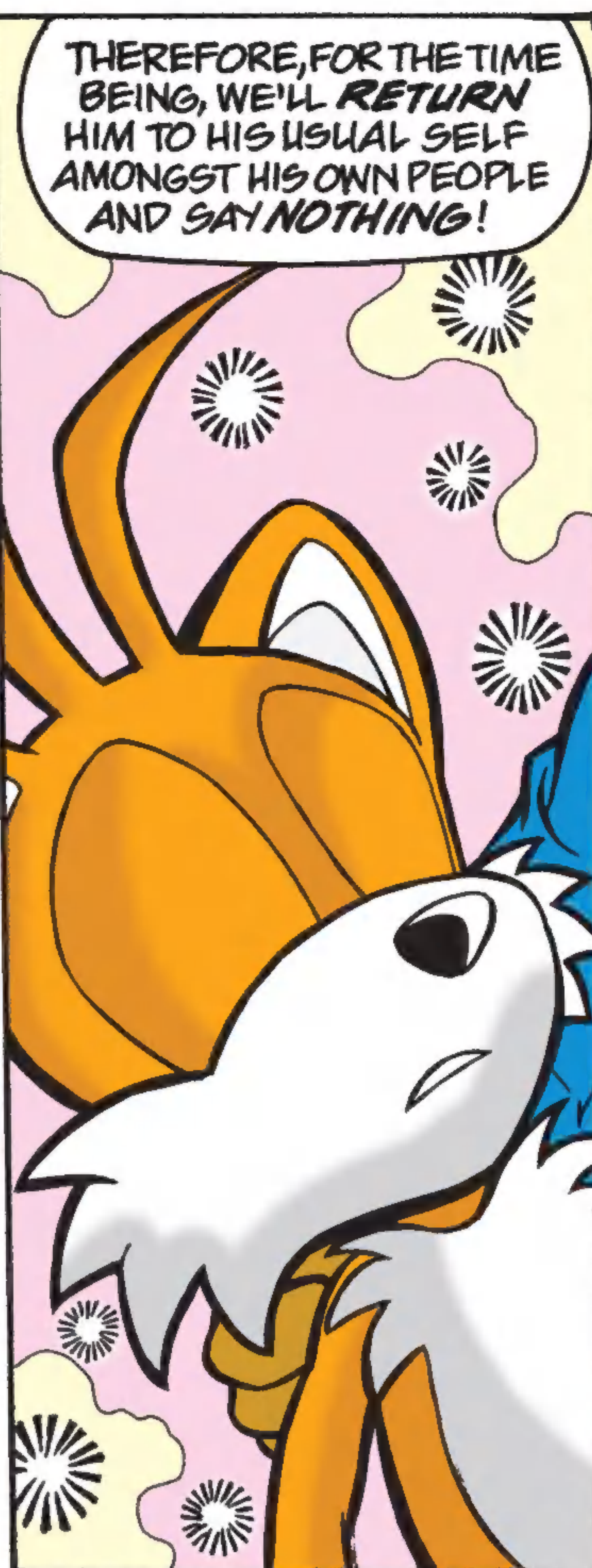






UNTIL WE KNOW ALL THE **FACTS**, WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN OF ANYTHING!

BEFORE THIS MOMENT, THERE WAS NO REASON TO **BELIEVE** OUR YOUNG CHARGE WAS ANYTHING BUT WHO WE **THOUGHT** HIM TO BE!



THEREFORE, FOR THE TIME BEING, WE'LL **RETURN** HIM TO HIS USUAL SELF AMONGST HIS OWN PEOPLE AND **SAY NOTHING!**



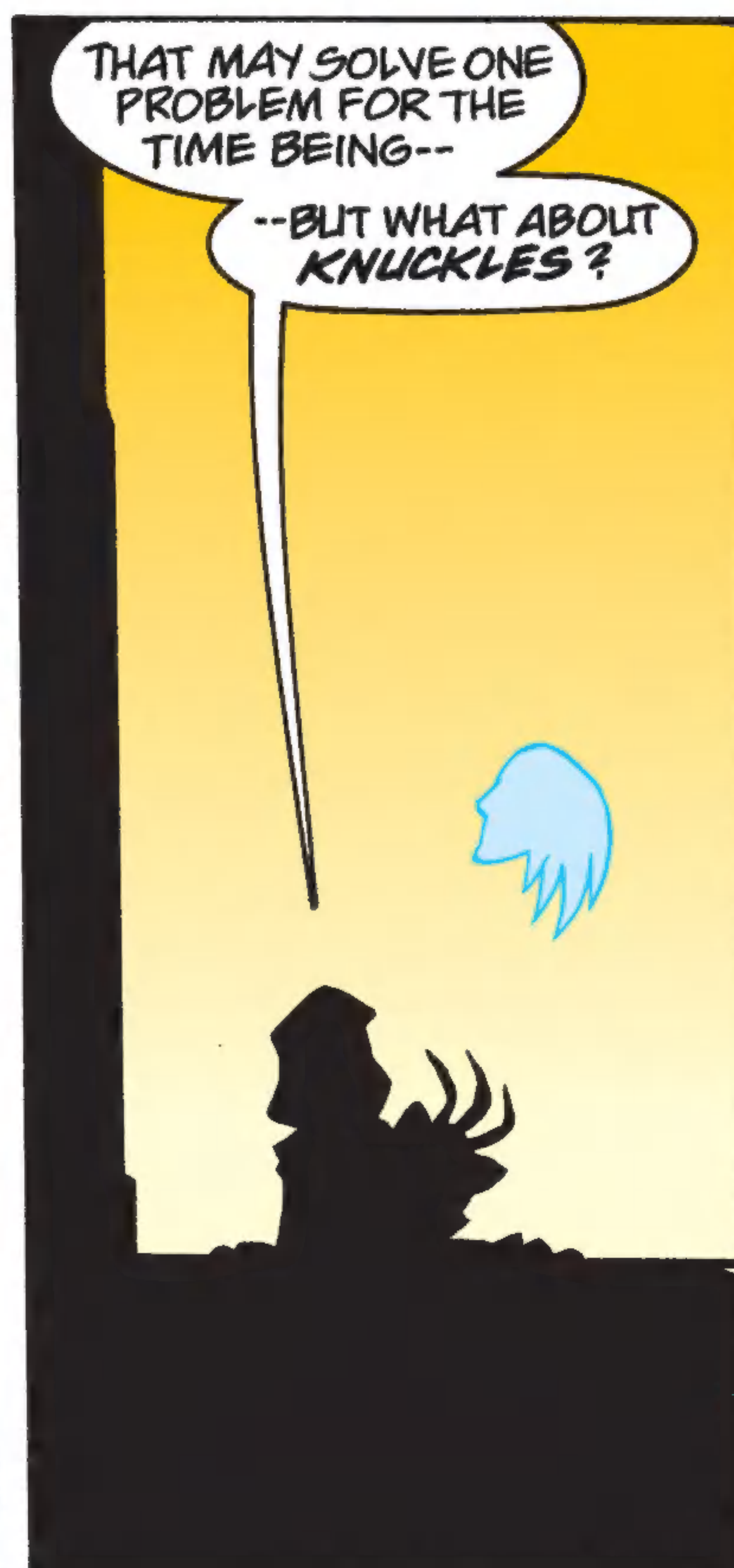
WHAT WILL THAT ACCOMPLISH?

IT WILL ALLOW US TO **QUIETLY** SEARCH OUT THE **TRUTH** AS OPPOSED TO MAKING ANY RASH DECISIONS!



AS FAR AS I AM ABLE TO DETERMINE, THE LAD IS AN INNOCENT, WHO BELIEVES HIMSELF TO BE WHO HE IS--

--SO WHY **SHATTER** THAT BELIEF BEFORE HE IS CAPABLE OF DEALING WITH IT?



THAT MAY SOLVE ONE PROBLEM FOR THE TIME BEING--

--BUT WHAT ABOUT **KNUCKLES**?

NEXT ISSUE:
ARE YOU READY FOR MORE **SONIC ADVENTURE**?
BE HERE IN 30 DAYS!

NOTE TO CONTINUITY BUFFS: WE RETURN TO OUR ORIGINAL STORYLINE IN **SONIC #99** -- ALONG WITH THE **DARK LEGION**, NO LESS! 'NUFF SAID!